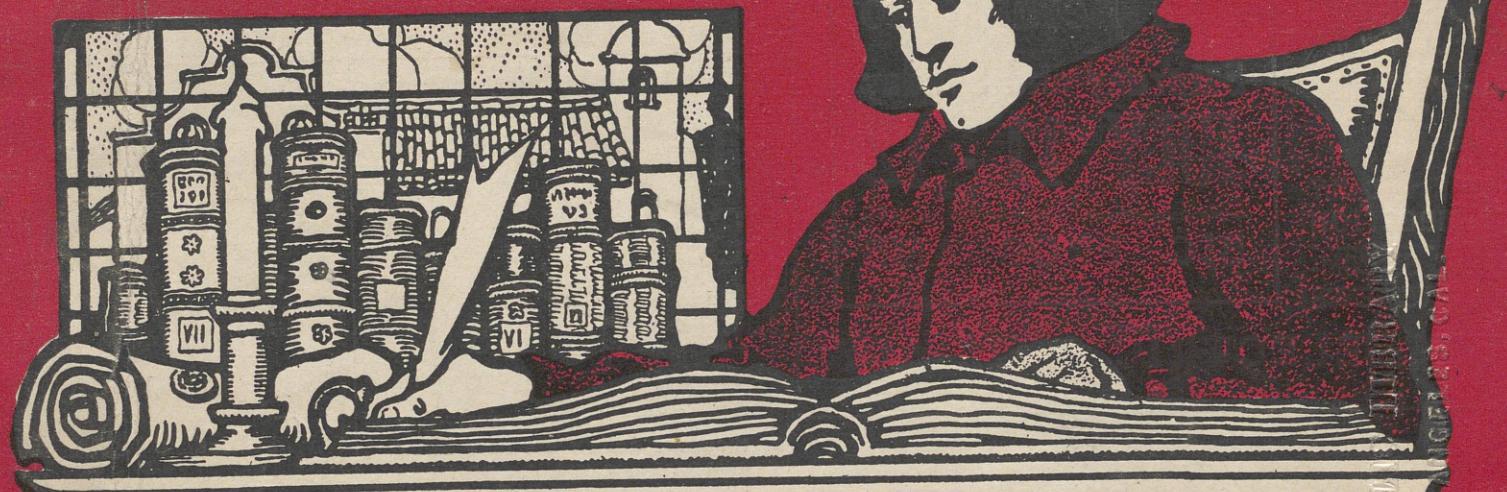


The **GRAPHIC**

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Twenty-Second Year---June 27, 1914

Los Angeles, California—Price Ten Cents

THIS WEEK'S FEATURES

Henry Herbert Knibbs of Los Angeles Revealed as
Author of "Overland Red"

E. L. Doheny's Great Private Park Plan

Miss Florence Willard Wins Drama League Contest

James Keeney Writes from Dublin of Irish Situation

Captain Fredericks and the Old Guard

By the Way---Inside Gossip of Local Men and Events

Triple Fight for Chief Justiceship

Browsings: Philippines Sixty Years Ago

"Damaged Goods" Keenly Dissected

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TWENTY-SECOND YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER :: EDITOR
RANDOLPH BARTLETT :: :: ASSOCIATE



ASPIRANTS FOR THE SUPREME BENCH

INTERJECTION of Hon. Walter Bordwell into the campaign for the chief justiceship is likely to prove embarrassing to his many friends who have pledged their support either to Judge Angellotti or Judge Conley, in the belief that former Judge Bordwell, for eight years on the superior bench, did not seek the judicial honor. But his marked fitness for the position has so impressed a number of well-known citizens that they have prevailed on Judge Bordwell to become a candidate. A strong committee has been named to take charge of the campaign and no efforts will be spared to achieve success at the primary election.

With Judge Angellotti of the supreme bench similarly desirous of succeeding Chief Justice Beatty, who retires, and whose friends are equally active in his behalf, a lively contest for supremacy at the primary is foreshadowed. Hon. Frank Angellotti is a native son. He was born at San Rafael in 1861, studied law in Hastings College and was admitted to the bar when he was 21. Three years later, in 1885, he was elected district attorney of Marin county, serving three years. In 1890 he was elected judge of the superior court of Marin county and served two terms. He was elected associate justice of the supreme court in 1902, his term expiring January 1, 1915. Assiduous and conscientious devotion to his judicial duties has been a striking characteristic of Justice Angellotti's services on the bench which have been performed with signal fidelity.

Judge Conley is a Democrat, a member of the superior court of Madera county, extremely popular up and down the San Joaquin valley and well and favorably known in Los Angeles. He is meeting with great favor in his campaign and is hopeful of success on the ground that politics should cut no ice in a judicial selection. Both Messrs. Bordwell and Angellotti are Republicans. The former is greatly respected and esteemed by lawyers and laymen alike in Los Angeles county and no matter which one of the three aspirants is chosen to fill the vacancy the state is assured of first-class material in its chief justice, and a man of impeccable character.

Associate Justice Lucien Shaw, also of Los Angeles county, where he formerly served on the superior court bench for two full terms, is a candidate for re-election after serving twelve years with great credit, in which time he has rendered many important opinions, particularly in water cases affecting the rights of the people. Since his

election to the supreme court Judge Shaw has made his home in San Francisco. His candidacy is supported throughout the state by voters affiliated with all political parties. The high esteem in which he is held indicates his return to office by an increased majority over his first endorsement. Justices Angellotti and Shaw are the only two members of the supreme bench whose terms expire this year, as provided by the state constitution.

FOR THE "OLD GUARD" TO PONDER

FORMER State Senator William C. Ralston has been hobnobbing with our prominent citizens and active politicians this week in an effort to advance his gubernatorial candidacy as a "business-man's candidate." Mr. Ralston's shibboleth is "the legitimate expansion of business and the fostering and protection of California's industries." Fine! But it will not avail the votes of a corporal's guard. The people have no intimate knowledge of the candidate and outside of his former confreres at Sacramento and his cronies in San Francisco he is one of many plain John Smiths so far as they are concerned.

This is not to deride his good qualities in the least. It is a mere statement of fact. Besides, in Southern California the feeling is strong that the tremendous voting population we roll up this side of the Tehachapi, entitles the people in such majority to name the next governor, and they propose to do it. Nor is it at all unreasonable. Once in a dozen years to be accorded this privilege is little more than decent. We gracefully yield the United States senatorship to the north and will make no effort to interpose a candidate from this section of the state. Turn about on the governorship is fair play. That is why neither Ralston, nor Keesling, nor Belshaw, nor Van Wyck, nor Hall, nor any one of the half dozen other Barkises from north of the Tehachapi has a look-in this year.

Inversely, added strength is given Captain Fredericks' candidacy by reason of his geographical location and with Messrs. Chapman and Meserve silently acquiescent the field is his for the furrowing. That he will reap a good and sufficient harvest of votes August 25 and next November we firmly believe. But let not the matured Republicans—the Old Guard—sulk in their tents because the younger crowd has taken the bit in its teeth in shaping the campaign. As a matter of sober fact that way lies success. The new order reigneth. Let the older ones be resigned to the change and instead of decrying the "cheek" of the youngsters pitch in and help them, if they are really and truly desirous of effecting a change in the administration of state affairs. They can accomplish it with Fredericks as the standard bearer if they will make up their minds to play the game with a will.

CLEAN BILL FOR PERKINS

NOW, perhaps, the Pinchots will cease from pinching him, designated by Theodore Roosevelt as "the most useful member of the Progressive party," referring, of course, to Mr. George W. Perkins. We say, of course, because it was Mr. Perkins, we recall, who, following the holding of the Progressive convention in Chicago in 1912 and the nomination of the Colonel for President, assured perturbed seceders from the Republican ranks that he would guarantee to raise the funds to finance the campaign. Useful? Well,

what would have become of the new party if it had found itself without an angel of the Perkins persuasion?

Furthermore, we have his sponsor's assurance that "No man has served with greater zeal and disinterestedness. He has striven in absolute good faith for the principles of the party both as regards corporations and business generally and as regards the group of questions dealing with the welfare of the wage worker and his economic and social advance. As for reading him out of the party, when that is done, they will have to read me out, too." Let the Pinchots put that in their political pipe and smoke it. Read Perkins out of the party? What a collapse, with the Colonel quitting it in company with his fidus achates and party financier! Those Progressive organs that were so prompt to pat Amos Pinchot on the back when he inveighed against the Progressive member of the steel trust's finance committee will have to sing low since the Colonel's valiant utterance is made public. Far better to have been prudent, as was Mr. Meyer Lissner, who blended praise with censure so adroitly that a Philadelphia lawyer would have been puzzled to know whether he was for or against retaining Perkins in the party.

Returning to these shores from his brief continental invasion Mr. Roosevelt made it clear that he would not be a candidate for governor of New York by an emphatic disclaimer. While still aboard the Imperator he gave out a formal statement in which he takes occasion to renew his criticism of the proposed treaty with Colombia; payment of indemnity to the neighboring republic for loss of the canal zone he characterizes as blackmail. If ratified the treaty will render us an object of contemptuous derision to every great nation is his assertion, with which conclusion not all of us can agree. The only point at issue is the size of the cash emolument. Ten millions instead of twenty-five millions is nearer the mark. If the treaty is amended to that figure the American people, irrespective of their political affiliations, will be inclined to concur without much murmuring.

BELATED CLAUSES IN LAND PATENTS

QUIRM as one may at the decision of Justice Vandevanter of the United States supreme court in the California cases involving the right of transcontinental railroads to ownership of immense tracts of valuable oil lands, title to which passed to the common carriers years ago as a bonus for railroad construction, the ethics are all with the defendants. They carried out their contract and received what the act of congress stipulated should be meted to them. The patents issued to the railroads were attacked on the ground that they were irregular and that the lands so ceded should revert to the government because of the oil deposits, which constituted mineral lands, hence voided the title.

Despite the fact that the railroads contended that oil was not a mineral the court found for the government, which argued that it was to be so classified. But there were bigger and far graver points to be settled and they were decided in favor of the defendants. Justice Vandevanter properly held that a general statute made it the duty of the secretary of the interior to know whether or not the lands were of the class for which a patent could be issued and that government officials could not make the patents retroactive by inserting exceptions that the land should

not pass if found later not to be within the law, i. e., mineral bearing. All the land patents issued since 1866 contain a clause to that effect. Said Justice Vandevanter:

Let us see what this would mean in the case of the Northern Pacific, which received every alternate section of land in a forty-mile wide strip from Duluth to the Pacific. Should these clauses be held valid, the question would arise as to whether those who long ago purchased from the railroad and created farm, ranches and towns on them, had any rights.

If the patent is to stand in one instance it must in all. The same act operated by which all lands passed and to show, years after the railroads had disposed of much of their holdings, that their original title was defective is clearly contrary to public policy in that many innocent purchasers have since come into possession. The court decision emphasizes the claim that the time in which the government could attack the patents has long gone by. Incidentally, the opinion of the highest tribunal sustains the decision of Judge Erskine M. Ross of the United States circuit court who when the test case came before him held that the United States alone had legal power to sue for the recovery of the lands in controversy. The circuit court of appeals took the same view and the United States court subsequently sustained that judgment. The United States government still has the right to contest the validity of the patents issued by its official agents, but the court's opinion would seem to leave little chance of a nullifying decision.

DELTA'S APPEAL MUST BE HEEDED

PLEAS of Imperial county settlers for a government appropriation to provide means for restraining the turbulent and erratic Colorado River from encroaching on the productive soil reclaimed from the desert by the hardy pioneers of the Southern California delta should meet with prompt and favorable response. Little enough has congress done for a region that has been so manfully self-supporting and valiant in the face of countless discouragements and difficulties. Incompetent surveys have, in the past, caused much annoyance and exasperating delays to bona fide entrants in acquiring United States patents, thereby militating against needed improvements, money for which was not forthcoming from capitalists until the lands were under title. Moreover, the soil was condemned as unfit by government experts, refutation of which by practical farmers has long since removed the curse uttered by the United States department of agriculture ten or twelve years ago.

What striking contrast the irrigation of the Imperial valley by private initiative offers, where limited means so painfully crippled the activities of the courageous leaders in the undertaking, to the government-backed projects with unlimited capital behind them. Take the Yuma scheme as a forcible and nearby example. As Mr. Andrew M. Chaffey has shown in his illuminating paper on the engineering and historical features of the Imperial valley irrigating enterprise, read before the American Society of Civil Engineers at the annual meeting a year ago, the Yuma project was consummated at a total outlay of six millions of dollars and extending over eight years. The acreage benefited was 100,000 and the cost to the acre \$70. Strenuous efforts were made to include the Imperial valley in the Yuma plan of irrigation, but the settlers even at that time were dubious of the governmental manner of proceeding and preferred their own methods. It was well they did. If they had joined issues with Yuma, Imperial valley ranchers would be about where they were in 1902 so far as development is concerned. Instead, so early as 1905 the valley was shipping out five million dollars' worth of products and at this time more than double that amount annually.

Mr. Chaffey points out that the gain in time has more than paid for all the real damage, per se, done by the runaway river. Probably, no other engineer is as well qualified to speak for the valley project as Mr. Chaffey who was associated with his distinguished father, Mr. George Chaffey, in the management of the irrigation system he installed. In less than two years, from April 1900 to February 1902, Mr. Chaffey and his associates performed the terms of the contract, designed and built the diversion works and located and constructed the main canal—including the central main, west of Sharps Heading, and in the United States, as it exists today. It is proper, as Mr. Andrew Chaffey agrees, that the state or nation should protect settlers on and investors in irrigation projects, examine and approve engineering plans, and it is also true that Southern California has been advanced beyond computation by reason of rapid irrigation projects, started with inadequate capital, on confidence in the proponents' resourcefulness. If the policy of repression pursued by the United States reclamation service had prevailed—especially in the Imperial valley—that prolific region would still be original desert.

It is well to remember that the work there was started with small capital and in ten months' time, at a cost of less than \$100,000, Mr. Chaffey "put water into the burning desert sixty miles away" to quote his son's graphic language. In less than two years the Imperial main canal, and more than 450 miles of distributing ditches, were completed and the water was ready to turn on to 100,000 acres of land at a cost to settlers averaging less than \$10 an acre. Contrast that with the government project at Yuma! Congress should not hesitate a day in voting the appropriation asked to protect the Imperial settlers from the vagaries of the Colorado river. The ranchers have paid Uncle Sam many thousands of dollars for land and have given good account of their stewardship.

BRIEF FOR THE SLEEPING CAR PORTER

DOUBTLESS, Chairman Eshleman is justified in his animadversions on the Pullman car Company management, which underpays its porters, relying upon the generosity of the American traveling public to even up the payroll to living proportions. It is true that wages should not be dependent upon groveling, but when the head of the state railroad commission says that he proposes to stop the tipping practice, particularly with respect to sleeping car porters, he shoulders a big contract and one that cannot in the nature of things be enforced. No ipse dixit of the railroad commission can stop it, for it is manifestly impossible to designate the custom a crime and impose a penalty for its commission.

There is no obligation to fee a porter. Many a passenger, whose shoes have been polished voluntarily by the colored attendant overnight, disembarks without bestowing a gratuity. Others, differently constituted, and well-off in this world's goods find it no burden to drop a quarter or larger silver coin in the grateful palm of the man with the "bresh." Who shall say that this little tribute is taboo and the continuation of the practice in violation of a statute? Such a course were preposterous and would be vigorously resented by every citizen as an infringement of his personal rights. The sleeping car is a convenience where for little extra privileges not stipulated in the contract, and supplied by the porter at his own initiative, the recipient manifests his appreciation by passing over a small coin.

It is absurd to characterize this act as corrupting. Whom does it corrupt? The donor or the colored man? Has anyone ever heard of a sleeping car porter accumulating vast riches in this way? He snatches what sleep he can get on the upholstered seat of the men's dressing room, wrapped in a blanket, and before daylight he is

astir polishing shoes or otherwise ministering to the comfort and convenience of the passengers. In a car of twelve double berths with perhaps twenty occupants he may collect two or three dollars—if he is lucky. He earns them; it is a dog's life at best. Make the company pay him living wages but cease the outcry against tips. The traveling public has cut its eyeteeth, in the main, and can take care of itself. If the Pullman Company doubled its present wage schedule it would not halt the habit of tipping, Mr. Eshleman to the contrary notwithstanding.

SENATORIAL RIVALS IN CONTRAST

PERHAPS, it was inevitable that the contest between Messrs. Rowell and Heney for the Progressive nomination for United States senator should be productive of unhappy moments for one candidate or the other, yet our sympathies are with Mr. Rowell in his protest against the attitude of the San Francisco Bulletin which recently reviewed the attainments of the two gentlemen to the detriment of the Fresno editor who was requested "in justice to Heney" to withdraw from the senatorial race. In a spirited yet logical reply Mr. Rowell retorts that it is for the people to declare their preference and to their decision he is ready to bow, but it is unfair to them as it is to him to program a nomination which may not reflect the sentiment of the voters.

According to The Bulletin Mr. Heney's main claim on the people is his work at San Francisco in carrying on the graft prosecution. We would not underrate his services in that grueling struggle in any particular. Heney stood the gibes and jeers of the opposition with heroic fortitude and earned the admiration of all good citizens by his unflinching demeanor and devotion to the cause in which he had enlisted. But, we protest, that the bulldog qualities he displayed at that time are not necessarily the traits most desirable in the United States senate where constructive debate rather than impassioned invective is the chief desideratum in a member. Greatly as we admire and respect Mr. Heney we cannot believe he offers good material for a United States senator.

Chester Rowell, to the contrary, possesses those attributes that nature and training have denied to his opponent. He is ready to give and take—to make concessions and receive advice. He would succeed in achieving constructive legislation for his constituents where Mr. Heney would irretrievably fail, because of the fundamental difference in temperament in the two men. Mr. Heney would attempt to bulldoze his bill through and would fail. Mr. Rowell by proceeding more diplomatically would win nine times in ten. This is not to detract from Mr. Heney's many excellent qualities. He would be the proverbial bull in a china shop on the floor of the senate when hectored by the nagging opposition. And California would suffer.

NOT TOO LATE FOR OKLAHOMA'S PLAN

CARPERS at the tentative plan of the Republicans to call a state-wide convention to decide upon the likeliest candidate for governor to suggest to the party affiliates assume to believe that it is an unwise step to take and that the voters will resent any interference with their prerogative at the primary. These objectors fail to take into consideration the fact that the people are not bound to follow the suggestion of the conference any more than the Progressives are compelled to vote for Johnson and Eshleman named by the governor without a conference. That Johnson could capture such a convention and get himself declared the choice of the delegates, as a few timid souls seem to fear, is too grotesque a notion to entertain seriously.

Oklahoma has set an example in respect to focussing party strength on preferential candidates that California would do well to emulate, but the time is so short that unless the call is

promulgated immediately the opportunity this year will be lost. In the Oklahoma call this tersely significant statement appears in the opening paragraph: "Believing that a time has come when the affairs of this state should be put into the hands of men who have been called into service by the people because of their superior qualifications instead of men who become candidates entirely on their own initiative, and simply because of their desire to hold office, the Republican state convention, held at Tulsa, February 12, authorized the calling of a preferential state convention to be held in April for the purpose of selecting and recommending to the voters at the August primary candidates for the various state offices."

Not selfish desire but superior qualifications were to decide the choosing of candidates by the conference and in this distinction the *raison d'être* of the convention is found. Each county was invited to select delegates on the basis of one for every hundred votes or major fraction thereof, cast for the Republican candidate for governor in 1910. At the precinct primaries or caucuses held a week prior to the convention delegates to the respective county conventions were elected and in every county in the state the Saturday prior to April 14, delegates to the state convention were named. Here is the modus operandi for the Republican state chairman to follow in California in case the leaders decide to issue the call. The convention could be held Saturday, July 18, at Santa Barbara, as a fairly convenient spot, leaving five weeks for campaign purposes. Solidarity of the vote is the prime requisite this year. If the convention should meet and a full set of state officers recommended, with, let us say, Captain Fredericks heading the ticket the registered Republicans would get behind it with a will in our judgment—if the convention did its work well—thus insuring not only the selection of the ticket at the primary but its triumph in November.

WHO'S WHO IN AMERICA

HERE is no such thing as a nation without an aristocracy. It is a word we, as a people, have encouraged ourselves to dislike, because of its inherited rather than its inherent meaning. Back in the pure Greek it meant nothing more than "the rule of the best," and "the strong." Excepting for occasional periods of sudden change, of social upheaval, it is clear that, in the last analysis, all nations must be governed by an aristocracy. The best, the strongest, cannot escape the responsibility of ruling. Even when they desire to avoid the turmoil of public affairs, the mere fact that they are the best will make them exert their influence and their power, and the weak will select, from time to time, those of the strong upon whom they will impose the burden of guiding the affairs of state. This is independent of the particular form the government may take—despotism, monarchy, republic—for no sooner does the despot, monarch, or party cease to represent the best of the nation, and the strength of the nation, than individual or organization topples, and a new aristocracy arises.

What, then, is the American aristocracy? Who are the men of note, the men who head our great institutions, our government, our social organizations? Does wealth predominate, or birth, or brains? The eighth volume of "Who's Who in America," for 1914 and 1915, just issued, throws interesting light on this question. Two standards are noted in selecting those entitled to a place in this book—comprising the ones who, privately, have won special prominence in creditable lines of effort, and of those who hold official positions with governmental organizations, learned, or other societies. Following this course, 17,546 persons in the United States are found to be entitled to mention. Analysis of the personnel of

this large number of American notables should, therefore, show in what direction the greatest strength of the nation lies. Let us see:

Of 15,794 who furnished data as to their education, only 276 reported themselves self-taught, and as this includes many who enjoyed the advantages of private instruction, it will be seen that we are not so generally a nation of self-made men, so-called, as many have liked to believe. Of the remaining 15,518, college graduates comprise 8,529, these having completed their courses and taken degrees. To this number must be added 476 graduates of United States military and naval academies, which make the percentage of graduates in the aristocracy of brains 57.89. These, however, are only the graduates. In the general analysis it is found that 71.1 per cent of the total have received, in one form or another, partial or complete college training. These include graduates, those who did not complete their courses, and those who took only special work which did not entitle them to append letters to their names. At the last compilation of this sort, 69.76 per cent were collegians. In ten years, therefore, there has been an increase of nearly one and one-half percent among the college-taught men who have made their way to the top.

This, then, is the answer of "Who's Who"—an answer in facts and figures—to the frequent superficial flings at the colleges and universities. Our educational system may have its faults, our colleges may be full of careless youths who take no interest in real scholarship, and our curricula may be impractical and overloaded with frills and fads. Yet, despite all these shortcomings, which cannot be more than theoretical, nearly three-fourths of our aristocracy—our best and strongest—comes out of the colleges. Let the discussion end.

and his courage and firmness proved equal to the task, although his life was several times in jeopardy. At Jala-Jala the doctor built a house of hewn stone in which for upward of two decades he and his charming wife lived in great happiness, although not without meeting many adventures. The doctor's studies of the natives, their habits, customs and traditions form entertaining features of his lively narrative. According to him the Igorrotes are the descendants of the remains of the grand naval army of the Chinese Lima On who after attacking Manila, November 3, 1574, took refuge in the province of Pangasin in the Gulf of Lingayen where he was a second time defeated, and his fleet completely destroyed. A part of the crew escaped into the mountains of Pangasinan, where the Spaniards could not pursue them. The Igorrote is described as having long hair, eyes a la Chinoise, a flat nose, thick lips, high cheek bones, broad shoulders, strong and nervous limbs, and bronze color. He greatly resembles the Chinese of the southern provinces of the celestial empire.

Dr. Gironiere thinks it is probable, and almost incontestible that the Philippine Islands were primitively peopled by aborigines, a small race of negroes inhabiting the interior of the forests in his time, called Ajetas by the Tagalocs, and Negritos by the Spaniards. His theory is that at a distant period the Malays invaded the shores and drove the indigenous population into the interior beyond the mountains; afterward, whether by accidents on sea, or desirous of availing themselves of the richness of the soil, they were joined by the Chinese, the Japanese, the inhabitants of the archipelago of the South Seas, the Javanese, and even the Indians. "It must not then be wondered at," concludes Dr. Gironiere, "that from the mixture proceeding from the union of these various people, all of unequal physiognomy, there have risen the different nuances, distinctions and types upon which, however, is generally depicted Malay physiognomy and cruelty." Naturally, in his twenty years' of residence among the aborigines the French scientist, who had a passion for research among the various tribes, gathered much diversified material concerning their mode of life and as he kept a diary the value of his observations and comments is apparent. I found his descriptive chapters so fascinating that I read the book from cover to cover without once laying it down.

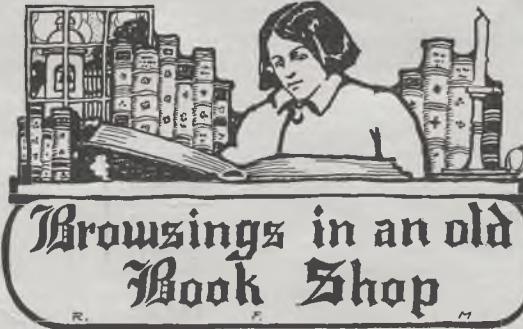
Jala-Jala was a sportsman's paradise and as the doctor was a capital shot he had many wonderful hunting trips, on which he was always accompanied by his native lieutenant Alila. Famous travelers at intervals visited the Frenchman, including the unfortunate Dumont d'Urville, whose "Voyage Around the World" gives space to a special article on Jala-Jala as also does the work of which Rear Admiral Laplace is author. M. Mallot, a French geographer of note, also visited M. de la Gironiere, and the intrepid hunter H. Hamilton Lindsay tells of the good sport he enjoyed in company with the redoubtable overlord. It is interesting to note that in 1828 when the Spanish government was taking vigorous measures to develop its remaining colonies, having lost its American possessions, it offered a prize of eight thousand piasters to anyone who would plant and ripen sixty thousand square feet of coffee. Dr. Gironiere entered as a competitor and despite the ravages caused by buffaloes, wild boars, stags, monkeys and the devastating locusts he persisted in his object and finally obtained the prize, which was paid over by Signor Enriquez, representing the Spanish government. His example did much to influence others to persevere in turning the jungles and forests to agriculture.

Loss of his wife and two children eventually caused de la Gironiere to forsake the limpid waters of the Laguna, where from Jala-Jala he had dispersed generous hospitality to all comers, and back to his native land he returned to receive the decoration of the legion of honor. But Spain owed much to the pioneer Caucasian agriculturist whose indefatigable labors proved so inspiring to other colonists, yet it does not appear that the doctor's services were ever recognized. As a human interest record Dr. Gironiere's diary is of fascinating interest. It well repaid the forage into the 25-cent section of the Old Book Shop.

S. T. C.

Bryan and His Detractors

"If Mr. Bryan saved us from going into a long and bloody war with Mexico, he did more for his country than several Presidents who might be named, including some very recent ones," says Michael Monahan of South Norwalk in the Phoenix. This from a man with so much belligerent suggestiveness in his name, is worth pondering.



MANY curious bits of literature find their way

to the shelves of the Old Book Shop. Volumes not so rare as they are odd in that they cause one to speculate on the vanity of the writers who parted with their cash to see their incubations in print, for it is inconceivable that a publisher would voluntarily undertake the task. These self-assisted literary productions eventually reach the five-cent hopper, than which no worse fate can be accorded a once ambitious publication. Prior to reaching this depth of degradation they take their run of the shelves ranging from an original cost price to the 25-cent section where occasionally more than the money's worth is obtained. It was in this latter section that I found a most entertaining book this week titled "Twenty Years in the Philippines," translated from the French of Paul P. de la Gironiere and published by Harper and Brothers in 1854. Many full-page wood cuts and vignettes heighten interest in the little book which is the personal narrative of a French surgeon who lived for two decades in the peninsula of "Jala-Jala" which the doctor acquired from the Spanish government with the title of overlord.

Dr. Gironiere went to Manila from Nantes in 1820 and his courage at the time of the cholera in Manila, and the uprising of the natives, proved a high recommendation to the Spanish authorities who paid him signal honors. Marrying the young widow of a Spanish marquis, her frail health suggested a change of scene and the more salubrious climate of Jala-Jala was suggested, which spot at that time was occupied by Malay Indians, mostly bandits. De la Gironiere's task was to win over the Indian leader to his support



Doheny's Big Park Plan

I am told that E. L. Doheny has recently made extensive purchases in the vicinity of his magnificent home in Chester Place which are to enable him to carry out liberal plans for a magnificent private park, right in the heart of the most expensive and exclusive residence section of the city. The purchases, I understand, include the Count Von Schmidt residence and a considerable frontage westward along Twenty-third street. The extent of the scheme is suggested by the fact that among the purchases is a sixty-room apartment house, which is to be removed. All this property, the cost of which can only be roughly estimated, is to be transformed into a park such as is possible only in Southern California. Fountains, secluded walks, and all that practically unlimited means can procure, are to be installed. The Doheny home always has been noted for the lavish nature of its entertainments, and the completion of this private park will be the signal for even more magnificent affairs than those of the past. So elaborate are the plans that it is not expected they can possibly be brought to anything resembling finality in less than two years, but, naturally, the work will be done as fast as it is humanly possible. This calls to mind a conversation I heard a few days ago, in which a man who is in touch with the big financial affairs of the country asserted that he had reason to believe E. L. Doheny is now the wealthiest man in the west, and one of the wealthiest in the world, coming probably within the first twenty of all countries, nine figures in addition to the dollar mark being required to record the extent of his fortune.

Cliff Rodman Wins Honors

Boston exchanges of recent date reveal the gratifying news that a Los Angeles youth, Clifford Rodman, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. Willoughby Rodman of this city, captain of the track team at Andover, was the star performer at the Harvard interscholastic meet, winning two firsts, two hurdle events in fine style. The time was 16 1-5 seconds, or only one-fifth of a second behind the world's record. George Connors, the Exeter track coach, writes: "Would you like to know who impressed me as the best hurdler I have seen in action this spring? Not only so, but I think that Clifford Rodman, the Andover captain, is the best hurdler I ever saw. Even with half the race over, Rodman does not fade. His hindmost leg trails as low to the timber as at the first and second barriers. At each jump he leans his body till his chin tickles his knee-pan. More like a rocking-horse than anything else, his front leg stiffens above the knee as he soars over each obstruction." High praise this, but having seen Cliff in action I can testify to his prowess. This summer he is abroad with friends, in the Swiss Alps. He will return to Andover in September. Felicitations to his proud parents. Willoughby, by the way, is the star performer at the Sunset Club this week, reading a paper on international law, its content and resultant. It is a grim topic but if there is any humor in it trust Willoughby to bring it to the surface.

New Story of Battle of Bannockburn

Speaking before the members of the Celtic Club last Tuesday, Professor James Main Dixon of the University of Southern California retold the story of Bannockburn, using the magic lantern for illustrative scenes and maps. The recent investigations of a brilliant young Scot, W. M. MacKenzie, M. A., published in book form last year by the firm of Maclehose of Glasgow, Scotland, have established the fact that Bannockburn was not a victory won by an army which placed itself on the defensive, like the British at Waterloo, but that on the second day Bruce moved down from the higher ground in response to change of front on the part of the English. It was a fresh display of tactics in the world's history; the advance of infantry on heavy cavalry, an arm of

the service that was considered invincible in the thirteenth century. Fighting began Sunday, June 23, 1314, and the next day Robert Bruce with 30,000 men completely routed Edward II with his army of 100,000, the English king fleeing for his life. Professor Dixon gave a graphic portrayal of this bit of eventful history.

Host Brent's Unique Entertainment

When the new Brent country mansion in the Santa Monica mountains was opened with a housewarming recently, I am told that the hospitable host provided a form of entertainment that was absolutely unique. Across a valley from the house there is a sharp and rather rugged peak. Mr. Brent engaged a mountaineer of parts, furnished him with a flag, with, though lacking the "strange device" of the poem, enabled the audience to see readily the progress the climber was making. Then a pool was organized, each of the seventy persons present paying a dollar and drawing a slip of paper on which a certain duration of time was written. The person whose slip came nearest to the time required for the man to reach the summit, won the pool, and paid the climber five dollars for his work. Thus was combined a unique spectacle with the thrill of "having a bit on." Rather neat, eh, what?

Facing an Unknown Menace

At the first performance of "Never Say Die" at the Majestic Monday evening I saw three undertakers, one clear from Pasadena.

New Idea in Assessment

I understand that a young newspaperman is making a big success financially by introducing to cities throughout the southwest a new idea in assessment of real estate, known as the Somers system of realty equalization. This is Jim Staford, formerly secretary of the State Realty Board. The plan of this Somers system, which was originated by a Cleveland firm, is to undertake to place an actual market valuation on every piece of property in a city and turn the result over to the city assessor for the compilation of the tax roll. These appraisers do not pretend to be able to tell what a lot is worth just by glancing at it. When they get the contract for covering a city they divide it into districts, and organize an advisory committee of property owners for each. They consult with these until they get authentic values for selected type properties, which provide the key to the values in the district. Already Phoenix, Tucson, Prescott and Globe have been valued by this plan, and San Diego is about to revise its charter so as to make it legal.

Finest Bank on the Desert

Ever hear of the little town of Seeley? What, never? Well, hardly ever? Strange, for the First National Bank of Seeley is one of the finest institutions, physically, and, doubtless, financially as well, though of that I am not advised, in all the desert country. Its fixtures are of mahogany, with expensive fancy glass in artistic metal framework. Around the baseboard is artistic black marble, white veined. The stranger in the small and not extremely impressive community, wandering unwarmed into this financial institution, rubs his eyes and wonders if he has stumbled upon an Aladdin's cave. The secret of it is that the fixtures were bought by the bank from the First National of Los Angeles, when the latter moved from Second and Spring to the Van Nuys building, and what was not nearly good enough for the new quarters of the Elliott-Jess-Burke bank has made the First National of Seeley the envy of every small banker from Calexico to El Paso. I have before me a postal card, with a photograph in which the banking population of Seeley, all five of them, is draped, shirt-sleeved, in picturesque attitudes of nonchalance, checks and bank-books unostentatiously displayed, along the counter where millions have changed hands, while smiling through the open wicket is President-Manager-Cashier-Teller-Bookkeeper Connett, ready for business, a handsome and distinguished looking banker, with his grey-tinged Vandyke. President Elliott is to be congratulated upon so worthy a successor to the fine feathers of yesteryear.

They Believe in Signs

On Halldale Avenue there lives a married couple well along in years, plentifully supplied with the world's goods, and now passing their life in the enjoyment of the rewards of industry. The husband, one day, was struck by the inartistic appearance of the card which housewives hang out to notify the driver of the bakery

wagon that the bread supply needs replenishing, and, having an artistic knack, fashioned a neat board and on it printed in attractive letters, the word "Bread." The following day there was a ring at the doorbell, and the wife went to the front door, where she found two fashionably dressed young women. Upon seeing her they seemed a little puzzled and looked at each other, but, finally, one of them ventured to ask, "Have you any bread?" Still the woman of the house did not understand and thought perhaps these young women were selling bread for charity, or something of the sort, and said that she was sorry, but she had plenty. Mutual embarrassment followed, until the young women mentioned the sign, "Bread," and then it was clear. The board has been removed and the card restored.

Twenty Years of the Orpheum

This week's celebration of the third anniversary of the Orpheum's occupancy of its Broadway home brings up the speculation, how many people now in Los Angeles remember the first Orpheum show ever given here? It was nearly twenty years ago, and the place was the old Grand Opera House. The Los Angeles Theater had just been completed, and was managed by H. C. Wyatt, housing the high class attractions, though it was a considerable venture to place a theater so far south of the business district. Manager Clarence Drown has unearthed for me a program of the opening week, which began the last day of the year 1894. There is only one name in the list which is still known to playgoers of these days—George "Honeyboy" Evans, known then as "The Lone Star Minstrel." The other acts were Price and Lloyd, society sketch artists; a male quartet; McCarthy and Reynolds, comedy duo; Alice Raymond, "world's greatest cornet virtuoso"; O. K. Sato, tramp grotesque juggler; Thomas and Welsh, the Irish senators; Senor Don (sic) Juan Caicedo, king of the wire. There were no moving pictures in those days, and the tendencies of the time called for two intermissions, generally employed by the men of the audience for purposes connected with liquid refreshment. There was no dramatic sketch or playlet of any sort. It was a good bill in those days, but now it furnishes a striking answer to those who pine at times for the "good old days of vaudeville." Eight years later came Clarence Drown, the present manager and with the building of the Mason Opera House he moved the Orpheum to the Los Angeles Theater, now the Lyceum, the Grand becoming the home of shrieking melodrama. The remainder of the theater's history is common knowledge, and the final abolition of the bibulous intermission with the establishment of the new house itself is significant of the great change in the character of vaudeville since the Orpheum first came.

Terms of Industrial Statistics

A. E. Murphy, assistant secretary of the Edison Company, has a little fun at the expense of "the boss" in the current issue of the company's publication, Edison Current Topics. Says the paragrapher: "R. H. Ballard, secretary and assistant general manager, is on his annual pilgrimage to Lake Tahoe. Present estimates are that he will secure twenty-eight per cent more fish this year than last, with the decrease of six per cent in the cost per fish." In the same little magazine Charley Peirson, the editor, has a sapeint remark to make in the course of an article on "Conservative Optimism" which the local prosperity howlers might digest with profit: "To be a good horse-sense optimist it isn't absolutely necessary to wear blinders, nor stalk in darkness through the shifting status of financial, industrial and political conditions."

Boxing Not a Lost Art

Occasionally, a writer breaks out in one of the magazines with a declaration that boxing is a lost art, and that there are no pugilists today who could stand against such men as John L. Sullivan, Robert Fitzsimmons, and James J. Corbett were in their prime. It is the same old story of the good old days, which gather glorification through the mist of distance. Like everything else, boxing is now a science, and the hairy giants of a generation ago would be astonished were they pitted against the men of today. A sport like this, which goes on from year to year, cannot lose and must gain in efficiency of its exponents. The boxing game today is faster, more interesting to the spectators, less dangerous to the participants than ever before. It is no longer a contest to see which of the contestants can hit the harder, but which can hit

more frequently and protect himself at the same time. There is no such thing as "the good old days" in boxing, or anything else.

Little Theater Redivivus

With Monday night the Little Theater will resume operations, but with a different policy from the ill-fated venture of last winter. The prices will be brought down to the easy reach of all interested in drama, and a company has been organized which, headed by Constance Crawley, should attract even the most casual of playgoers. Frank Egan is the genius of the enterprise, but he has an excellent mundane aide in Col. Bill Stoermer who, it seems to me, we heard of last in connection with the Press Club jinks. Stoermer's connection with the enterprise means more than would appear on the surface to those who know him not. He is no kid-glove manager, no high-brow theorist. He is just a wide-awake, hustling theatrical manager, who has a fair idea (which is about as far as any theatrical manager can go) of what the public wants. It has been learned in a few weeks of great tribulation that there are not enough people in Los Angeles willing to pay \$2 a seat for productions of plays of a subtle, literary sort, to make the Little Theater profitable. It remains now to be seen whether or not there is a sufficient number of persons willing to pay about the regular stock company prices, for performances by a good company, of plays which have literary value, but also are adapted to the demand of ordinary audiences. If not, then it would be well for the Drama League to take stock of itself and find out just exactly what its mission is on this mundane sphere, where artists must live if art is to progress. It is not a case with Mr. Egan and Mr. Stoermer of "Millions in it," for they know that, at best, the returns can only be moderate, even with capacity business. But it is a final test of what the many people who have professed an interest in good plays really mean.

Another Home of the Dance

Speaking of the Little Theater reminds me of John Blackwood, speaking of Blackwood reminds me of dancing, and speaking of dancing reminds me of the Little Theater again. Apparently, dancing is going to retain its grip throughout the summer. It was generally believed that it would pass on with the change of seasons, but I learn that there are sessions of would-be tangoers and maxixers in the ballroom of the Little Theater building every Monday and Thursday evening, and there, preferring the seclusion of this form of worship of Terpsichore to the various Jardins, Palaises, Maisons, and other Frenchy institutions, disport themselves to their hearts' content.

New Arm of the Service

"Wanted—Two arm waitresses, \$12 per week, oil fields" reads an advertisement in a local paper. I thought I had heard of every sort of domestic servant, but two arm waitresses, despite the fact that most waitresses have two arms, is a new classification. And is the \$12 the stipend for each arm, or only for each waitress? Is the waitress expected to be able to toss a plate of hash the length of a twelve-foot table with equal precision with either arm? I seek enlightenment. I have heard of "strong-arm" waitresses.

To Enlarge State University

Alumni of the University of California are being enlisted in the eleventh hour task of getting upon the ballot a proposal for a bond issue of \$1,800,000 for new buildings at Berkeley. The buildings wanted are for agriculture, chemistry, addition to the library, and a class-room building to replace North Hall, which is described as a firetrap. Attention is drawn to the fact that the university has only five permanent buildings on the campus, the others being of wood, or with only exterior walls of plaster or brick. The Alumni Association points out that while only one other American university has so many students as California, none of any importance has such poor buildings as all but a few of the state's fine institution. "When President Wheeler came to the university," says the announcement, in conclusion, "there were 52 class-rooms and 2500 students. There are now 68 class-rooms and 7000 students."

Misquoting John Wesley

This is the period of baccalaureate sermons and of commencement addresses, when speakers are fond of referring unctuously to slavery and its abolition as a wonderful achievement over the

forces of evil. Quoting, as they think, from John Wesley, they term it the "sum of all human villainies." But Wesley used the expression of the slave trade, which was certainly associated with enough horrors to call forth the strongest expressions of condemnation. But with Whitefield and other associates mildly approving the system of negro slavery, and with most of his friends, at least, condoning it, Wesley was little likely to use so extreme a phrase. Besides, it is unfair to negro slavery to characterize it in this way. Students of history are at one in admitting that it meant, on the whole, an uplift for the negro; and that the negro type prospered under conditions which were not theoretically ideal, to be sure, but yet presented very attractive human aspects. The good slave, like the good master, was a good man, and there were hundreds and thousands of him. No one wishes slavery back again, but to call the system the "sum of all human villainies" is both to misquote Wesley and give utterance to a sheer fallacy.

New Sporting Publication Coming

Next week there will be another publication added to the long list of papers printed in Los Angeles. This will be known as "Rialtographs," and its editor, publisher, and sole recipient of "brickbats and bouquets" will be Jay Davidson, my sporting editor in the era of The Daily News. Jay will still hold his position as sporting editor of the Herald, this, of course, being undoubtable proof that that publication is not owned by W. R. Hearst, who has an ironclad rule that no one of his employes may use his superfluous energy—what he does not want they must not use. The new venture will be devoted to baseball, pugilism, billiards, moving pictures, theatrical gossip and kindred affairs about town. I hope it may enjoy a longer and more profitable existence than most of the weeklies which keep cropping up from time to time. This department of The Graphic is not used for promotion purposes, but it is a matters of news, in this connection, to recall the fact that this weekly has been appearing without lapse for more than twenty-one years, and has seen the rise and fall of many a worthy effort.

Investment Company Tangle Clears

Seldom has any body of men undertaken gratuitously so tremendous a task as that assumed by the board of directors of the Los Angeles Investment Company. Not only were the internal affairs in a tangle, but disappointed stockholders banded together to harry them in every way possible, in a short-sighted spirit of trying to grab, denounce and close up the business, which would have meant great loss to themselves. Patiently, the directors have contested the suits and won at every point, until this week they have been able to bring the affairs of the company down to a specific point, so that all may know the exact situation. The deficit announced is a frank statement of the worst that can be expected, but it is only a "book" shortage, and there is reason to believe most of it can be retrieved. The statement issued by Manager Austin O. Martin is a model of clearness and frankness, and the skies are not all gray if the people interested will drop their bickerings and follow his closing injunction: "A display of the public spirit, for which Los Angeles is famous, with everyone 'pulling the same way on the rope'—working to make this institution successful and profitable—is the one thing which will avail the stockholders in the present situation. Say a good word for the company. Give it your business in real estate, insurance, rentals, architecture, lumber and other lines and help to buildup. Don't talk about disaster—do something to help along. Boost—don't knock. Believe in the honesty, integrity and fidelity of those who represent you. Give no ear to the malicious maunderings of the few malcontents with 'axes to grind.' Be hopeful and judge by definite results. Get together—now is the time to co-operate. The issue rests with you."

Hiring an Office Boy

There is a clever little woman in business in Los Angeles who has solved the eternal office boy problem. It has been estimated that the average tenure of these necessary employes is about four months, when they either get restless, or decide upon their ultimate careers and quit. To insure the maximum of efficiency for the period is the problem. The woman in question was able to pay as much as \$8 a week for a boy, but found that to do so at the outset was demoralizing. So the last time she was widowed of her Mercury she engaged a lad at \$4 a week, and told him that every week he did his work thoroughly and well she would increase his wages

25 cents until he had reached \$8. The result was magical. For sixteen weeks she was assured of perfect service, for how many are there in any walk of life who would not put forth their greatest efforts to gain an increase in income of 6½% weekly, or double in four months. If the boy does not continue efficient after that the same course will be repeated with a successor.

King and Queen See What We Saw

Queen Mary hates the tango. Until recently she never saw the dance, but in that spirit which has endeared her (sarcasm) to British society since her husband ascended the throne, she placed the ban upon it. Recently, Maurice and Florence Walton, who entertained many social folk at the Huntington and Maryland Hotels in Pasadena last winter while playing an Orpheum engagement, danced for their majesties at a week-end party given by a Russian grand duke. After much urging the queen consented to command the tango, and those who saw the Waltons will not be surprised to learn that Mary was surprised into expressions of highest approval. Waterloo was play beside this.

Latest Thing in Mourning

When Mrs. Leslie Carter arrived in New York from Europe last week, she brought the latest idea in mourning with her. In addition to deep black conventional garb, worn because of the death of her mother, she had a three-inch black band across her veil, covering her mouth. A few more incidents of this sort, and the barbaric habit of endeavoring to make the entire world gloomy by parading personal grief, will fall into the desuetude it deserves.

Event That Was Not Celebrated

I wonder what was the matter with the various organizations self-consecrated to the "gospel of boost" that they overlooked the opening of direct trolley service to San Bernardino this week. In fact, I obtained my information on the subject from the San Bernardino papers, nothing that I can remember having been printed here at all. This is one of the most important transportation events in Southern California in many months, as the neighbors out San Bernardino wavy fully realize. It would seem that our 700000000000 Boosting Club or whatever it is called is so deeply interested in the abstract idea that it overlooks real occasions, when the tumult and the shouting would mean something.

From 1627 to 1914

"In 1627 Walter Carey write a pamphlet with this suggestive title: 'The Present State of England, expressed in this Paradox, Our Fathers were very Rich with Little, and we Poor with Much,'" says a writer in the Yale Review, who remarks later: "In 1860 there was one considerable candy shop in New York, while today there is one such shop in nearly every business block." His conclusions are that prices are much lower now on nearly every item of human use, but we have more ways to spend money.

Is This Tainted Literature

Will Frank Wiggins please investigate whether or not A. H. Fitch of Dobbs Ferry, N. Y., received any—shall we say incentive—for incorporating in his new book on Father Serra, the following paragraph: "The physical conditions of Santa Barbara are almost perfect. The climate, while it tends to reposefulness, is not enervating. The sparkling atmosphere, the clear, unflecked sky, the blaze of light on sunny days—conditions which when repeated first excite, then weary, and gradually predispose the healthy man to a state of inactivity which has nothing in common with a state of serenity—are not repeated here day by day with unvarying regularity. Frequently, soft mists sweep in from the sea, veiling the splendor of the sun, and imparting a refreshing moisture to the air. The traveler feels pleasantly braced, predisposed to contentment, and to forget any trials which may have beset him." If space was for sale in Mr. Fitch's book for promotion purposes why did we not invest? Los Angeles receives scant courtesy, and no climatic praise at all.

Jack London's "Drunks"

Michael Monahan does not believe Jack London is telling either the truth, the whole truth, or nothing but the truth, in his purported autobiography, "John Barleycorn," and says; "Personally I take his drunks like his socialism and his frenzied demands for the Revolution, cum grano salis. However that may be, we have to go back to Rousseau if we would match the rawness of Jack London's confessions."

Henry H. Knibbs, Author of "Overland Red"

EVERY now and then a book is published anonymously, creates a sensation, and sets the literary world a-guessing as to its authorship. "Overland Red," one of the best sellers of recent years, is such an one. Ordinarily, anonymity is used to protect an author from personal difficulties which might arise from being known as the sponsor for radical ideas, or from the embarrassment resultant from baring his or her own life. There was no such reason for concealment of identity by the author of the stirring story of frontier days, and everyone has wondered why the writer of so wholesome a tale should not want his name on the cover in bright gold.

Well, perhaps that never will be known. But The Graphic has been authorized to issue the first announcement of the name of the creator of this new character of fiction. He is Henry Herbert Knibbs, and he lives at 711 Cole Avenue, Los Angeles—when he is not out in the mountains, or in the mining camps, or renewing his friendship with the desert. Practically all the material for the story was gathered within thirty miles of Los Angeles, and yet not in the manner of the usual "earnest seeker of atmosphere."

Mr. Knibbs was born at Niagara Falls, Canada, about forty years ago, and the first fifteen years of his life, as he puts it, were devoted to "boating, swimming, fishing, hunting in the Pennsylvania hills, learning to use an axe, catch trout and dislike school." His school he took painlessly, and his principal activities had to do with gymnasiums and outdoor affairs. Leaving school he became a traveling salesman for a coal company, then assistant superintendent of a foundry, and at twenty-five married.

After several years in railroad work he began to realize that there was something he had overlooked in his school career, and to remedy this he went to Harvard where he specialized in English. Here he published a volume of verse entitled "First Poems," by "Henry K. Herbert" (toujours la tres modestie.) At this time also he wrote "Lost Farm Camp," which was published by Houghton Mifflin.

Three years ago next October, Mr. Knibbs came to Los Angeles—and has stayed. He wrote "Stephen March's Way" which was published also by Houghton Mifflin, and then made up his mind that he would write a western story. He went north looking for it but found it not. Returning empty-handed, he fell in with his story right around Los Angeles. His boon companions of late have been cow-punchers and "mule-skinners" from whom he has learned the ways of the rope and the plains. He did not try to get them to do tricks for him for purposes of fiction, and so they gave him more than he could have asked.

Verse has appealed to Mr. Knibbs of late, as a medium for the expression of the spirit of the west, and a considerable amount of it has been published in eastern magazines. His latest poem is printed on this page of The Graphic. Houghton Mifflin & Co. have stated that they will publish his western verse in one volume in the fall. Above all else, Mr. Knibbs is a man who loves peoples. Tramps, "breeds" of the Canadian border, lumbermen—he is at home with all of them, and so "Overland Red" rings true. If you want to know why he published it anonymously you will have to ask him, but his new western story, which he expects to write this fall, will doubtless have on the cover "By Henry Herbert Knibbs—Author of Overland Red."



MR. KNIBBS IN HIS FAVORITE OCCUPATION

CALIFORNIA

By Henry Herbert Knibbs. Author of "Overland Red"

To H.

"Well, my toast is California," the speaker mildly said,
As he rose to do the honors—in his way.
"But you're taking lengthy chances on what's going to be said,
Though it's nothing new but put a different way.

"So here's to California, the loved, the last, the best;
To her women and her horses and her men;
To El Camino Real winding gray and lazy to the west,
Loafing up the range and loafing down again.

"And here's to California the land of light and gold;
To the poppies nodding happy in the sun;
To the snow upon the mountains shining bright and white and cold;
To the old trails, and the new trails just begun.

"To the buckaroos a-riding out across the old Tejon;
To the mules a-jingling lively down the grade;
To the herder squatted smoking by his little shack alone,
Where the mocking-birds are dreaming in the shade.

"To the girls that know a saddle from a pancake on a hoss;
To the desert rat with 'color' on the brain;
To the rushing, slushing rivers that no man has learned to boss
When the ridges shed the roaring winter rain.

"To the husky pick-and-shovel boys that came in forty-nine,
With no outfit but a blanket and a gun;
And this drink it comes most natural—for one of 'em was mine,
And he loved this land the same as does his son.

"So I drink to California the darling of the west;
To her women and her horses and her men;
A blessing on those living here—and God help all the rest;
In concluding—we'll stand up and drink again."

Los Angeles Man in Dublin

WAS it "the call of the wild?" Was it generations of Irish ancestors? Was it the very love of the Old Sod that drew me once more to Ireland? What was the compelling force that made it impossible for me to get beyond Queenstown? I shall never regret this visit. I have seen the dawn of a new era for Ireland, which I hope will be the realization of the dearest dream of her people.

I have visited this island of turmoil and strife many times in the past, and have seen it in the midst of poverty and despair. When the thatchless, dismantled cottage stood as a mute witness to the tragedies incident to the evictions. These wild scenes have left but memories soon to be forgotten in this era of comparative plenty.

The quaint specter of famine is now but a misty shadow in the deep recesses of the past.

After a hundred years of political struggles, insurrections and bloodshed, legislation has been secured in the British house of commons that will give the much desired home rule, and an Irish parliament will once more be established in Dublin. Whether this will prove an unmixed blessing, only time will tell. The lowering cloud of Ulster opposition does not portend well for the future of this act.

If it only affected the Irish people, all would now be settled, but, unfortunately, such is not the case. The act was framed for the home government of all Ireland. Munster, Connaught, and Ulster alike. The nine

northern counties which comprise the latter province are bitterly opposed to the disorganization of the Union, and especially do they object to being governed from Dublin, where they will be in a hopeless minority in parliament.

It must be remembered that a goodly proportion of the people of Ulster are not Irish, nor are they Catholics, but are mostly Scotch and English Presbyterians, whose industries and commerce have always been greatly favored by England and whose religion has been undisturbed. Naturally, they are loth to see any break in these conditions, which they believe home rule would bring about; but the Irishman of the south is equally inconsistent that he, too, be considered.

Whether a peaceful, if not altogether satisfactory, adjustment of their differences be had, or whether this island which has been the scene of so much disturbance and bloodshed from its earliest time, will again be thrown into civil war, is the question hanging in the balance; needless to say much depends upon the attitude of England.

Every Irishman is a politician, many are statesmen. I have avoided the latter, and have been content to get my impressions of the present situation from the politicians who are temporarily employed as farmers, peat-cutters, car drivers, factory hands and other dignified forms of Irish industry. I have striven to get to the mind of these people, a mind so complex and yet so simple that the Englishman has never been able to comprehend it, especially when his limited efforts in that direction have always been made from a distance spanning the Irish Sea.

To those who would criticize the Irish for their ceaseless effort to free themselves from English rule, it must be borne in mind that they are essentially a different people. The Aryan is the closest ethnological classification common to both nations. The English germanic-anglo saxon. The Irish Celtic, with the Celtic mind that remembers the past with a peculiar commingling of fact and fiction, history, traditions and myths. They remember that glorious old chieftain Brian Boru. They likewise remember with sorrow the thousand years of Anglo Saxon dominance, arrogance and intolerance. They remember the invasion of Bruce and the long years of distress that followed.

They remember Cromwell and his army which over-ran and devastated their island, slaughtering mercilessly, and confiscating their lands, (according to Allison, no fewer than eight million acres), when so great was the desolation, that it was said, "There was not water enough to drown a man, trees enough to hang a man, or earth enough to bury a man."

They remember the desperate struggle to stamp out their religion, and of the persecution and intolerance that have been continuous since the Reformation in England, and was only abated in the last century. They remember all, they accept all as a thing of the past, the days of bitter hatred of their oppressors are gone. They are buoyant and cheerful and alive to the future. They worship the heroes who have died in their cause, and see with home government their complete religious and political emancipation, which to their minds must mean a prosperity that they, nor their fathers for fifty generations had never known.

Yet how far, or how near are they from a realization of their dreams? The home rule bill has passed the house of commons for the third time, and will without the approval of the house of lords, automatically become a law. John Redmond the Nationalist leader, who has devoted his best energies to securing its passage is resting content that the work begun

(Continued on Page 7.)

Week's News in Perspective

It cost the newspapers of the world millions of dollars to print the stories herein summarized, and in less than a month you will have forgotten nearly every word of it. Still we wonder at the high cost of living!

Friday, June 19

IN LOS ANGELES: Attack on Superintendent of Schools Francis may result in public inquiry.
ELSEWHERE: L. C. Dyer, Republican, unseated, and M. J. Dill, Democrat, seated as member of the house of representatives for twelfth Missouri district because of election frauds in 1912 * * * Mount Lassen still belching * * * Mine explosion in Canada kills 197 * * * Detective W. J. Burns ousted from International police body at Grand Rapids convention because of proof of manufacturing evidence * * * Villa and Carranza quarrel appears to be ended.

Saturday, June 20

IN LOS ANGELES: Official statement by Los Angeles Investment Co. shows book deficit of \$7,401,807.30 * * * Corner of Broadway and Seventh street declared most valuable property in city and appraised at \$15,000 a foot * * * Petitions out for city and county consolidation amendment to state constitution * * * Mayor and Police Commissioner Morgan in controversy and latter is warned to give no direct orders to police.

ELSEWHERE: Biplane rams dirigible near Vienna, nine persons killed * * * Men speaking for suffragettes ducked and women harried in London when attempt is made to disrupt Lloyd-George meeting * * * Southern Pacific valley line tied up two days by washouts near Caliente.

Sunday, June 21

IN LOS ANGELES: In last week Los Angeles ball team won two games, Venice four, one tied, dropping Angels from first place to third and raising Venice vice versa * * * Martin Bekins telegraphs willingness to resign from public utilities commission if friends so desire.
ELSEWHERE: George A. Ralphs of Los Angeles killed when huge boulder topples over near Arrowhead * * * Villa advances on Zacatecas * * * Royal birthday honors announced in England, and include Beecham the pill magnate.

Monday, June 22

IN LOS ANGELES: Announcement is made of proposed railway to run from Denver and tap rich territory in Utah and Arizona * * * Intermediate school teachers win in controversy for higher salary * * * Initiative petition to give Los Angeles a state building has sufficient signatures.

ELSEWHERE: Southern Pacific wins supreme court decision in suit concerning title to oil lands variously estimated to be worth twenty to five hundred millions * * * Aeroplane America which will attempt flight across Atlantic is launched * * * Tornado sweeps middle west * * * Permission by interstate commerce commission for railways to increase freight rates is forecasted.

Tuesday, June 23

IN LOS ANGELES: Announced that local banks will distribute about \$600,000 to stockholders before July 1 * * * Minority members of school board ordered to file written charges against Superintendent Francis for investigation * * * Walter Bordwell announces candidacy for chief justice of state supreme court.
ELSEWHERE: Union riots in Butte; one killed * * * Villa suf-

fers reverse in siege of Zacatecas * * * American Medical Association confers gold medal on Col. Gorgas for sanitation work at Panama * * * Eastern storm reaches South Dakota and causes much damage to Watertown.

Wednesday, June 24

IN LOS ANGELES: Los Angeles Investment Co. buys stock of old board at auction, and announces suit against former directors for \$2,258,920 * * * Word received that local Ad Club won first prize for efficiency at Toronto Convention.
ELSEWHERE: Villa takes Zacatecas at cost to rebels of 2200 killed and wounded * * * Toll of middle west storms thirteen lives and \$1,500,000 property loss * * * Slight sagging in surface of continent caused by arrival in New York of Theodore Roosevelt * * * President Wilson commutes to expire at once the sentences of four of the dynamite conspirators; others must serve terms * * * King Peter of Servia abdicates in favor of son Prince Alexander.

Thursday, June 25

IN LOS ANGELES: Five killed and one badly hurt in auto accident near Point Firmin * * * City to make offer to purchase Edison Company plant * * * Mulholland repeats water shortage story of 1906 with decorations; says aqueduct saved the day * * * Insurance convention opens.
ELSEWHERE: H. B. Claflin Company of New York, great dry goods house, fails * * * Villa, Gonzales and Oberon now concentrating on campaign against Mexico City * * * Steamer in flames sighted off Santa Barbara but not identified.

CAMP LIFE IN YOSEMITE

I cost four University of California men just fifteen dollars for a three weeks' outing in the Yosemite: that is five dollars a week, including the railroad fare to and from Merced to Berkeley. And this yielded a visit to the big trees, Wawona, Yosemite, and other places. These four men who took the recent trip and whom I met at Wawona, Yosemite and other places, were Messrs. T. R. Parrish, H. C. Newman, K. S. Cairns, and George Pettes. Other University men joined them in the Yosemite, but I have forgotten their names; Parrish, Pettes, Newman and Cairns tramped with their packs from Merced to Wawona where I met them.

"Come down to the camp after supper," invited Pettes. I accepted. Their camp was in God's great outdoors with no other canopy but that of a great pine that lived and thrived near the happy, rushing, and, just then, boisterous south fork of the Merced. Under the pine tree was a freshly made wide bed of pine needles; a bed big enough for four big University men.

"Where's the artist of the bunch?" I inquired, inspired by seeing a little jar filled with fresh wild flowers hanging on a branch over the neat pine-needle bedding.

Parrish laughed outright. Pettes looked up in surprise. "It must be either Cairns or Newman," he smiled. The place was as neat and clean as any housewife would desire.

"We had a bully supper—a great big pot of dandy beans, not canned beans; we cooked them ourselves," and they patted their well-filled stomachs, just as you and I have often done. By the way, there is a single little store at Wawona, where you can procure food and other necessities at reasonable prices.

A deer came to our camp a few

moments ago," burst out Cairns, "he came within fifty feet and I got a picture. We all tried to get you, even the blacksmith yelled for you and cried 'if only that man were around now!' and we all tried to keep the deer—to hem him in until some one could get you with the camera!"

"But you didn't," I laughed.
"No, he made for the woods when your name was mentioned."

The men remained at Wawona three or four days tramping up to the Mariposa big tree, to the top of the Chilnualna falls, to Signal Peak and other places. Then they started to tramp into the Yosemite, twenty-six miles distant.

"You chaps were wise to come in by the way of Wawona and to see the Mariposa big trees before going into the valley," I said, adding, "If I were going with you fellows I would say camp at Inspiration Point tonight. You will never regret it. Get the evening lights and go down into the valley in the early morning. It will be an experience of a life time."

They did it and when I met them later in the Yosemite, each one expressed deep appreciation. In the valley the men rented a tent from the Yosemite store (there is only one) for two dollars for the first week, and a dollar and a half for the second week. Here is a list of their expenses:

Stove rent, fifty cents a week; lantern, fifteen cents; axe, twenty cents; wash basin and basket, fifteen cents, all by the week. Each meal averaged them fifteen cents a man and they had plenty and had what they cared most for.

For breakfast they would have mush, potatoes, bacon or ham, occasionally eggs, and frequently flapjacks with maple syrup; they would have bread, milk and coffee; of course not all these at once but a normal, plenteous choice.

Now, these healthy, happy sensible chaps could eat well. I can testify to that for I was one of them at camp five suppers and my mouth did water for the savory things!

At midday when tramping, they would eat cheese, raisins, canned meats. Then their lunches would average nineteen cents a man.

For supper in camp they would frequently have beef stewed with rice—an immense pot; baked potatoes, bread, stewed dried fruit, and water to drink.

The joy of life coursed through the veins of these happy chaps and they were the better for their experience in the great outdoors and the lessons they learned from nature. They all gained in weight; they averaged tramping twenty-five miles a day, and each carried a thirty pound pack through rough country.

For those persons who want camping plots for themselves in the Yosemite the United States Government has set aside fine locations along the Merced river not far from the village and the Sentinel House. Every convenience is offered the poor, the middle class, and the rich, while the staple articles of food and other necessities may be had in the valley at reasonable prices.

I remember one of the students rented a great double blanket at the store and paid fifty cents a week for it. I used to get fresh fruit at this store as good and at as reasonable a price as in Los Angeles, and I had occasion to get other things at the same fair prices. These remarks are made merely to show you that anyone can pass a vacation in the Yosemite and you are made to feel that the United States government has your interest at heart even if artistic appreciation has not yet reached a desired standard as to the fitness of certain things there.

If you do not care to have your own tent plot you can secure good food, comfort and fun at any of the three camps: Camp Lost Arrow at the foot

of Yosemite falls, Camp Ahwahnee, at the foot of the short trail to Glacier Point, and Camp Curry at the base of Glacier Point. Each of these camps has its individual attractions. At Camp Lost Arrow, and at Camp Curry the rates are \$2.50 a day or \$15 a week. At Camp Ahwahnee the rates are from \$3 to \$3.50 a day. So you have your choice and each camp is delightful and highly satisfactory to those who enjoy outdoor living.

For those who want a roof the Sentinel House (the only hotel in the Yosemite) will respond to comfort, appetite and ease. It is true that the hotel is an old one, and it is also true that a new modern hostelry should have been built under the direction of the United States government long since; it is also true that Wm. M. Sell, Jr., sets a good table and keeps the rooms scrupulously clean. The big, mealy, baked potatoes, hot from the oven, with a great piece of butter shall not forget. These potatoes are a good advertisement for the Sentinel. Every American, every man, woman and child ought to see the Yosemite—the incomparable Yosemite!

MODE WINEMAN

Yosemite, June 20, 1914.

Los Angeles Man in Dublin
(Continued from Page 6.)

by O'Connell and Parnell has at last been finished.

Catholic Ireland which has heretofore been the seat of dissension, the people "agin the government" as it were, has changed places with Ulster. Now the former conditions have been reversed. Ulster is armed and ready to fight and die in its opposition to home rule; a condition at first hard to understand; why these, heretofore, loyal citizens should be willing to take up arms against their King? Is it their loyalty to the United Kingdom? Is it religious motives, and a fear of Catholic dominance? Is it that they think their extensive linen industry, which has been so favored by England will be jeopardized? They give these and many other reasons for their bitter opposition to what they believe is a pernicious act. And it cannot be doubted that they are in deadly earnest. The drilling and training of the Ulster volunteers the last two years, and more lately the signing of the covenant by thousands, has been more than a mere threat, to menace the passage of the bill.

They not only have a well-drilled body of men, numbering nearly twice as many as the standing army of the United States, but they are arming and equipping at an alarming rate, and, apparently, without serious opposition or hindrance from England. The spirit of Ulster is well exemplified in the recent speech of Sir Edward Carson the able, if somewhat pyrotechnical, leader of the Covenanters of Ulster. He said he was a Covenanter who was going to keep his covenant. "So resolved are we, that we are ready to fight it out to the bitter end. * * * we have been jeered at for using wooden guns to drill with, but we have changed them to muskets * * * we sent around dispatch riders, and within three hours fifty thousand volunteers were mobilized * * * and within four hours we had thirty-five thousand rifles and three million rounds of ammunition in their place * * * But if the government imagined that the third reading of the bill, was the last act of the drama, I will tell them that it was only the first of a gruesome tragedy."

We can watch with the deepest interest the outcome of this embroilment, yet with a great degree of confidence in its ultimate peaceful settlement, relying upon the sound, good judgment of the party leaders, and feeling that Ireland has finally emerged from the slough of despond to a bright era of peace and plenty.

JAMES A. KEENEY
Dublin, June 10, 1914.



Cheaters

Admitting that Brieux' "Damaged Goods," which Richard Bennett is so ably demonstrating at the Mason this week, ceases to be a play with the dramatic climax of the second act, the intense interest aroused in the clinic—which is what the third act resolves itself into—amply compensates for the disappearance of the characters whose pitiable fortunes have been followed in the two preceding acts. Unless one places the thesis, and what it teaches, first, there will be disappointment for the average theatergoer in the powerful sociological drama which Brieux has evolved, but having in mind the educative value of "Damaged Goods" and its remarkable agency for reform, all else is subsidiary.

Throughout, the theme is "I didn't know," and to substitute knowledge for ignorance is the chief objective of the play. Pitilessly, ruthlessly, remorselessly this lesson is driven home, the doctor's earnest admonitions and warnings ever ringing in one's ears with the tenacious penetration of a Greek chorus. "As ye sow that shall ye reap" is the damning insistence of events, and the fearful ramifications of man's criminal, though ignorant, imprudence—really, lack of self-control—are logically and sequentially revealed. George Dupont, a typical young Frenchman, has been "most discreet," most amiable up to within a month of his prospective marriage to a sweet and innocent girl. He has had only two mistresses he tells the great specialist, selected with the greatest care. But a farewell bachelor party proved his undoing and with the fumes of heavy wines befuddling his brain he disports with a courtesan and is infected. Discovering his condition, he consults a skillful surgeon who tells him he must postpone his marriage for three or four years, until the poison can be eradicated from his system and the fatal results thereby averted. George pleads for less time—six months—his word is pledged, the contract signed; but the doctor is inexorable and the young man finally leaves vowing that he will seek a less exacting physician.

Eighteen months intervene. An idyllic love scene, revealing the domestic happiness of husband and wife, is disclosed in the second act. A baby, three months old, has crowned the felicity of their marriage, and no clouds appear on the horizon. But they presently gather in force. The wife goes out to make social calls and enters Dupont's mother, evidently in great mental stress. She has come from the country, where the nurse and baby have been sojourning. She tells her son that a fearful thing has happened—her darling grandchild is diseased. George staggers and moans. The doctor's warning at which he scoffed is suddenly recalled. He attempts to console his mother; she repulses him. What is to be done? His mother says the country doctor recommends a bottle for the baby as the nurse is likely to be infected. Both realize that this will tend to lessen the baby's chances of surviving. They call in the nurse and try to trick her into a contract whereby she shall continue to nurse the baby regardless of consequences, for a cash bonus, the nature of the disease being withheld. Meanwhile, the country doctor has recommended a city specialist whom

George's mother has called. She hands her son the doctor's card. It is the scientist whom he consulted prior to his marriage!

Now follow the horrors thick and fast. The doctor enters and learns the worst. He insists that the nurse shall not be sacrificed; the grandmother, idolizing the little one, will not listen, will not consent; the baby's life is more to her than humanity. She will not believe the menace is so great as the doctor urges and declares that her money shall compensate the nurse. The physician points out that it is his duty to warn the girl and leaves for that purpose, ignoring the entreaties of mother and son to be silent. Enters the nurse who attempts to blackmail the DuPonts and when they protest she screams that she knows the truth and will not be sacrificed. In the midst of her wild ravings and accusations the young wife enters, overhears the terrible revelations and sinks, white-faced, inert, to the floor. Her husband goes to her, she shuns him. It is a terrible curtain! This ends the play proper. The consulting office of the physician is shown in the third act, where Deputy Loches, father of the injured wife, calls to get proof from the doctor of his son-in-law's perfidy so that his daughter may procure a divorce. The doctor refuses to be a party; he cannot reveal professional secrets. He asks his caller if he has been morally pure. No, but he has never been infected. "O, not virtuous, merely lucky," is the doctor's sarcastic comment. The latter then passes in review three or four victims of the disease; a father whose young son has been led astray to his undoing; a working woman in the clutch of the disease; a cocotte, who, sinned against, gets her revenge by contaminating as many men as she can inveigle to her arms. The scene is terribly realistic, the lesson conveyed vital, unforgettable!

Richard Bennett graphically portrays the volatile young Parisian, moral according to his lights, who shrinks from the sentence imposed by the doctor, exclaiming that he has not deserved so cruel a fate—he, who has been so particular in choosing his two mistresses, to be ruined for life because of one faux pas! Because of the inability of an American audience to realize that young Dupont is really in earnest—so far removed are mistresses from the daily life of the average American—these protestations savor of comedy, but they are not so intended. To Dupont, he is the victim of a cruel fate, not seeming to consider that the immorality of which he has been guilty is bringing to him an earned penalty. It is an admirable character presentation, if not an attractive one. Equally fine, equally thorough and impressive is the specialist of Louis Bennison whose strong lines carry to the audience the fearful danger of ignorance. He pleads for the widest dissemination of knowledge of cause and effect in a most convincing manner. Other members of the company do capital work. The Mme. Dupont of Maud Milton is a vivid portrayal and the depiction of the infected cocotte by Adrienne Morrison (Mrs. Richard Bennett) an intense bit of character work. Olive Templeton's Henriette could not be improved upon. The settings are appropriate and the incidental music all that could be de-

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Mr. Frank Egan announces a series of special performances to be given at The Little Theater, South Figueroa near Pico street, commencing Monday, June 29; Tuesday, June 30th; Wednesday, July 1st. The feature—Constance Crawley and her English company of players. The players—Mr. Arthur Maude, Mr. Douglas Gerrard, Mr. Mayne Lynton, Miss Carew, Mr. Elliott. The play—"The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," by Arthur Wing Pinero. The price—One Dollar—Phone seat reservations Main 3357; 60371. Coming—Max Fligelman and Lolita Robertson.

MILLER'S THEATRE

Junction Ninth Spring
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Now showing E. H. SOTHERN'S great four part comedy drama,
"LORD CHUMLEY"
with an all star cast, including Lillian Gish and Henry Walhall

sired. It is a play that no youth or maiden, no father or mother can afford to ignore. For the second week there are prospects of a change of bill at the latter end when "Maternity," also by Brieux, may be given.

S. T. C.

Nat Goodwin Doesn't Say Die

"Never Say Die," says the title of the comedy at the Majestic Theater this week, and Nat Goodwin obeys. The old gentleman has come back to life and at times is almost jaunty. There are so many of the incidents of Mr. Goodwin's life fresh in the minds of the folk hereabouts, that there were occasions when the lines of the play merged in with newspaper stories of recent date in a manner that brought smiles and even rounds of laughter, at times when the author of the piece would have least expected them. Goodwin, for instance, plays the part of a wealthy middle-aged man who has been given just one month to live, and to help a young and impudent friend who wants to marry but cannot afford it, he suggests that he himself marry the girl, and in a month she will be a millionaire widow, free to carry out her romance. "I'll soon die and then you'll get all my money," says Nat to Marjorie Moreland, who plays the part of the would-be bride, and who can blame the audience for tittering a bit. Later in the play Goodwin has a line, "This divorce business is all wrong," and there is a spontaneous laugh, for indeed he should know. Yet these intrusions of current events into the really bright comedy do not mar but rather add to the pleasure. Of course, the plot telegraphs itself ahead from the first half of the first act. The doomed invalid, believing he has only a few weeks to live, casts aside all the worries of the physicians and makes his short life a merry one with the usual (stage) result, that he recovers completely, and stays married to the girl, to the satisfaction of all concerned. It has always been a moot point if Goodwin, in the twilight of life, is not a better actor than he was in the "Twenty-one" days. Certainly, he has all the deftness of the stage veteran, and carries off the amusing situations with the utmost ease. Miss Moreland's beauty and pleasing manner add greatly to the entertainment, and the company as a whole is far above the average.

Orpheum's Anniversary Week

Other playhouses have their ups and downs, their big successes and their flat failures, their stars and their fakers, their open seasons and their dark weeks; the Orpheum goes on from day to day, week to week, month to month and year to year, two performances every day, until it is taken for granted the same as the street lights and the water bill. It needs an occasion such as this week's anniversary, or the annual Road Show, to remind the people of itself, and of its consistent and long service in the interest of amusement. It is not that there is any danger of it being forgotten, for the Orpheum habit is fixed so firmly that one weak bill cannot break it nor one especially excellent one do more than cement it a little more firmly. It is simply that, without an occasional celebration, even though that celebration be merely nominal, the fact that without this playhouse the city would not be itself would seldom come to mind. The Orpheum now is rather more than a theater—it is almost a civic institution, and with its sister, or should one say mother, the San Francisco Orpheum, is probably unique among theaters anywhere in this respect.

It would be the polite thing, possibly, to enter into the anniversary spirit and declare enthusiastically that for this occasion the Orpheum has assembled eight acts, each the best of its kind and each kind the best that

vaudeville provides. This would be in harmony with our irrepressible spirit of "boost"—superficially so, at least. But rather, let the truth be known, that this week's Orpheum bill is little better than scores of other shows which have been seen at the commodious house. Its headliner is more widely known than most, its general average possibly a little higher than usual, but there is nothing which will send the audience away exclaiming: "That's the finest Orpheum show we ever saw." It isn't. It's just a high grade vaudeville performance, good enough to be a Road Show, but no better than everyone expects every week in the year, and ordinarily gets. Eddie Foy's youngest son is the star in the affections of the crowd. This is because the greatest thing in vaudeville is the element of novelty, of surprise. This bright-eyed baby, about four years old seems a close guess, is as much at home as his bigger brothers and sisters, more so than the tallest boy who has just reached the self-conscious age. The baby is the star because he is a baby; his father is a star by right of natural possession of the spirit of instinctive comedy. Eddie Foy would be one of the most wonderful men on the stage, by reason of his genius in making capital out of a defect of articulation that would have driven many a man into hiding, if for no other reason. Oterita, promised as one of Spain's greatest dancers, wins no laurels in a city where there are hundreds of Mexican and Spanish girls who outshine her; she should attend a few local festivals. Harry B. Lester would be welcome if he only sang his ditty about his left eye being a good little eye, but his right eye having such naughty tendencies that "unless they stop making girls so beautiful, I'll have to leave my right eye home." Bessie Wynn has new songs for her second week. The remainder: The De Serris pictures and statuary; the burglar melodrama; Lillian Shaw in her dialect songs: the "Dreamland" fantasy; Hearst & Selig. R. B.

Little Theatre Opening

Manager Stoermer of the Little Theater announces the personnel of an excellent cast for the opening of this unique little playhouse next Monday evening. Among the important personages found in the premier offering, "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," Pinero's great play, is Frank Elliott who played the lead in "The Whip" at Drury Lane Theater, London. Cayley Drumline will be done by Mr. Douglas Gerrard, whose work with Miss Barrymore, and later with Grace George ranks him among the leading players. Arthur Maude, the co-star with Miss Constance Crawley, is well known in this country. Another member of the cast is Mayne Lynton, leading man with Blanche Bates, a capital actor. Miss Crawley depicts this woman with a great past, in fact, many pasts, with a delicacy to the liking of the most hypercritical. The management intends presenting Miss Crawley later in "Electra," "Francesca da Rimini" and a Shaw play. Mr. Egan desires to make known the fact that the Little Theater Company will present the best in drama and literary achievement. The opening engagement is for Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Big Drama at Burbank

"Bought and Paid For," which for the last five seasons has been one of the most successful dramas of the American stage, will receive its first production in stock by the Burbank theater players, beginning with next Sunday's matinee. "Bought and Paid For" was written by George Broadhurst. The story tells of a wealthy and successful business man who falls in love with a telephone operator and

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	Week Beginning Monday, June 29	
	VALESKA SURATT in "Black Crepe and Diamonds"	
JAMES H. CULLEN "The Man from the West"	SEVEN COLONIAL BELLES	
WALTER DE LEON & MUGGINS	1776 de Luxe	
DAVIES in "The Campus" song hits	ANNIE KENT	
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Last week here, EDDIE FOY AND THE SEVEN LITTLE FOYS for joy.	The Joyful Jester	
Symphony Orchestra Concerts 2 and 8 p. m. Hearst Selig News Views.		
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finally wins her. Later, when she is surrounded by every luxury she desires, she realizes that she has actually been bought and paid for by her wealthy husband, who in a fit of intemperance impresses this fact upon her, finally breaking in the door of her apartment when she flees from him. Forrest Stanley will appear in the role of the business man and Selma Paley will be the girl of the play. Grace Travers, Walter Catlett, James K. Applebee and Beatrice Nichols will be in the cast.

"Bong Bong's" Third Week

Beginning with Monday night's performance, "The Isle of Bong Bong," the big Gaiety musical comedy production at the Morosco Theater, will start upon the third week of its run. Thus far "The Isle of Bong Bong" has proved second to none of the Gaiety productions, and its box office receipts are rapidly reaching the mark set by the first production of "The Candy Shop." Frances Cameron, Will H. Sloan, Walter Lawrence, Louise Orth, Margaret Edwards and a dozen others of the big cast have been making a most favorable impression, and the chorus of "The Isle of Bong Bong" numbers fifty of the prettiest show girls to be found in California. Several new specialties have been interpolated in the production since its opening performance.

Italian Tragedienne Coming

Mimi Aguglia, an Italian tragedienne, will begin a week's engagement at the Majestic theater in a repertoire of classical plays, among them several new here. This remarkable actress, still a young woman, has appeared in all of the European capitals and in the cities of South America, but with the exception of a brief engagement of Charles Frohman at the Broadway theater in New York about four years ago, had not been seen in this country until this season. For the Los Angeles engagement, which is a limited one, selections will be made from the following plays: "Daughter of Jorio," "The Hidden Torch," "Francisco da Rimini" and "Iron," all by D'Annunzio; "Zaza," by Pierre Berton; "Fedora," by Victor Sardou; "Camille," by Dumas; "An American Girl in Paris," by Croisset; "Leaves of Autumn," by Giacosa; "The Glove," by DeFlor, and Oscar Wilde's "Salome." Aguglia is supported by a large company of Sicilian players.

Orpheum's New Bill

Valeska Suratt, known as the most stunning woman on the stage, is topping the Orpheum bill for the week opening Monday matinee, June 29, presenting for the first time here her

wonderful vaudeville fantasy, "Black Crepe and Diamonds." This affair is of a symbolical nature, with a half dozen characters, named Damosel, Love, Woe, Dance, Light and Gaiety. James H. Cullen, "The Man from the West," is now on his fifteenth Orpheum tour, which certifies as nothing else could his great popularity. Walter de Leon and his clever little wife, "Muggins" Davies, present a series of hits from "The Campus." Stelling & Revell are English comedians, and will present a line of entertainment that is unique. Annie Kent, "the little jester," will be seen in an act bristling with merriment. The musical feature of the bill will be contributed by the Colonial Belles, an octette of musicians and singers garbed in the 1776 style. Eddie Foy and the seven little Foys, Harry B. Lester, the impersonator, the orchestral concerts, and the Hearst-Selig pictures will conclude the bill.

Second Week of "Damaged Goods"

"Damaged Goods," with Richard Bennett will be given at the Mason Opera House a second week, beginning tomorrow night. Saturday night will mark the closing of the most remarkable season ever enjoyed by a French play on the American stage.

Sothorn Play in Pictures

Miller's Theater offers for the remainder of this week including Sunday, a noteworthy program of unusual excellence. "Lord Chumley" a four part comedy drama made famous by the eminent actor E. H. Sothorn, is the headliner. This stage success has been made into a photoplay masterpiece by an all star aggregation of film favorites headed by pretty Lillian Gish and the sterling actor Henry Walhall. This is essentially an outdoor story and Director Kirkwood has produced a classic as he was unhampered by the limitations of the speaking stage version. The remainder of the program is unusually good, containing a Slippery Slim and Sophie comedy, a good drama and Pathé's new daily news in motion.

Lightweights to Meet at Vernon

Ad Wolgast and Joe Rivers, both favorites with the local devotees of boxing, will again appear as contestants at the McCarey Vernon Arena next Saturday, July 4. Rivers probably has the largest following of any pugilist ever seen in action in Los Angeles, and he promises to be in better condition for his forthcoming engagement than in many months. As a great deal depends, for both these boys, on the outcome of the battle, there is no question as to the eagerness of both to win, and each will put forth his best efforts.

Social & Personal

Of much interest to a wide circle of friends here was the marriage in Berkeley, Wednesday, of Mr. Charles Lawrence Barker, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Barker of West Adams street, to Miss Natalie Cole, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Cole, who formerly lived in this city. The ceremony which took place at the home of the bride's parents, 2732 Benzenue avenue, Berkeley, was marked by extreme simplicity and was witnessed only by the relatives and a few of the most intimate friends of the two families. Among those from this city who went north for the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Barker, parents of the young groom, and his older brother, Mr. Everett Barker, who assisted as best man; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Holliday and Mr. Y. L. Mott. Mr. and Mrs. Jack McCrea of San Bernardino, the latter a sister of the bride, also went to Berkeley for the wedding. Mr. Barker, who is well known here among the younger society circles, has just completed his studies, having been graduated with this year's class from Yale university. His bride was graduated last week from Ogontz school in Philadelphia. Her childhood was passed in Los Angeles, and before attending Ogontz, the young woman completed a course at Marlborough school in this city. After a honeymoon, passed at Lake Tahoe, Mr. Barker and his bride will come to Los Angeles, where later they plan to build their own home.

In honor of Miss Leila Holterhoff, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Holterhoff of West Adams street, who has come from Berlin to pass the summer months with her parents, Mrs. George Macauley of Menlo avenue entertained Tuesday with an attractive luncheon. The table was decorated with clusters of Enchantress carnations and ferns, with an effective use of pink tulle bows. The color scheme of pink and green also was carried out in the place cards. Places were set for Miss Holterhoff, Miss Margaret Goldsmith of Berlin, who is Miss Holterhoff's guest until September; Mmes. Austin Parker, Thomas Caldwell Ridgway, Philo Lindley, Marshall Stimson, Andrew James Copp, Jr., Hugh McFarland, Randolph Talcott Zane, Howard Salisbury, Mary Robinson, Elliott Gibbs, Marion Elliott; Misses Mary Burnham, Katherine Bashford, Lois Salisbury, Cromby, Angelita Phillips, Florence Clark and the hostess.

Of interest to a wide circle of friends was the marriage Tuesday evening of Miss Helen McCutchan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Harvey McCutchan, to Mr. William Samuel Johnston, the son of Captain and Mrs. Charles Johnston of St. George, New Brunswick. The wedding was celebrated at the home of the bride's parents, 2423 Budlong avenue, the Rev. Lawrence M. Eidelman officiating. The home was artistically decorated for the occasion with Cecile Brunner roses, ferns and tulle, and the bridal party during the reading of the service, stood beneath a canopy of the roses, ferns, fluffy pink tulle bows and lilies of the valley. At either side of the altar were two tall pedestals bearing lighted candelabra. The bride was given away by her father and as she descended the stairway, "The Message" was softly sung by Mrs. Mary Belle Hardison. The wedding music was rendered by Mrs. J. M. Jones on the harp. The bride was attired in a gown of

heavy white charmeuse satin with trimmings of point lace and pearls. Her veil of duchess lace was caught by a spray of orange blossoms and she carried a bouquet of Cecile Brunner rosebuds, showered with lilies of the valley. The wedding supper was served in the garden of the home, which was artistically arranged and illuminated. The bride who has many friends here, has passed much of her time abroad and is particularly talented as a linguist. Mr. and Mrs. Johnston will enjoy a honeymoon trip of several weeks.

In the presence of about one hundred friends and relatives Miss Margaret Miller Wednesday evening was married to Mr. Edward Everett Bennett, the ceremony taking place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Miller, 909 Lake street. Rev. J. M. Newell, an uncle of the bride, officiated. The bride was attired in a handsome gown of cream satin, made en train, with drapings of duchesse and rose point lace. Her veil was caught with lilies of the valley and she carried a shower bouquet of orchids and lilies of the valley. Mrs. Lex Hugh Cochran, who assisted as matron of honor, wore a white satin gown, draped in white tulle. Little Marjorie and Laura Miller and Carl and Walter Miller were the ribbon bearers, and little Josephine and Cora Elizabeth Miller served as flower maids. All were attired in dainty frocks of white. Mr. Walter C. Miller attended the groom as best man. The decorations in the home were particularly effective, Shasta daisies and ferns being artistically combined. The bride who was graduated from the National Park seminary, is a niece of Mr. J. Ross Clark, and is extremely popular in the younger society set. Mr. Bennett is the son of Mrs. Margaret A. Bennett. After a fortnight's honeymoon trip, Mr. and Mrs. Bennett will go to Long Beach for the summer months.

Another interesting wedding ceremony of the week was that uniting Miss Aileen Staub to Mr. Ralph Huntsberger. Both are popular in the younger society circles and members of prominent families, the young bride being the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Staub of 122 Rampart street, while the groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. George E. Huntsberger of Lake street. The wedding which took place Wednesday evening at Immanuel Presbyterian church, was followed by a large and brilliant reception at the Ebell club house. Rev. Balcom Shaw, pastor of the church, read the service, being assisted by Rev. Franklin P. Berry. The church was artistically decorated with quantities of fragrant flowers and greenery and each pew was marked by a cluster of sweetpeas tied with tulle. The bride's gown was of white charmeuse with princess bodice and trimmed with point lace. Her long veil was caught with sprays of lilies of the valley. She was given away by her father and her only attendant was her sister, Miss Ruth Staub. The latter wore a gown of pale green taffeta, garnished with embroidered net. A headdress of tulle and tiny rosebuds completed her costume and she carried a shower bouquet of Cecile Brunner roses. The ushers were Mr. Harold Beard of San Francisco, Mr. T. N. McGahan, Dr. E. M. Cahan, Mr. Henry E. Rivers, Mr. Raymond Huntsberger and Mr. Allen

Davis. Mr. Huntsberger and his bride will enjoy a month's trip through the east and upon their return will be guests of the bride's parents, pending the completion of their own home at 440 Lucerne boulevard.

With relatives and a few intimate friends as witnesses, Miss Dorothy Hilda Duce of Chicago, and Mr. Kenneth Gage Baum, youngest son of Mr. Frank L. Baum, the well known author, were married Tuesday afternoon. The ceremony took place at the home of the groom's parents, 1749 Cherokee avenue, Hollywood, the Rev. Dr. Taylor of Ocean Park officiating. The bride, who is the daughter of Mr. Herbert Duce, editor of the widely read theatrical magazine, "The Billboard," was attended by her sister, Miss Beatrice Duce. The bridal gown was of white satin and old lace, made with Dutch cap and dainty short veil. She carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley and ferns. The maid of honor wore a gown of pink crepe de chine and lace and carried pink sweet peas. Mr. Robert Stanton Baum served his brother as best man. The service was read in the living room, the bridal party standing beneath a canopy of asparagus ferns and pink carnations. Following the ceremony the young couple left for a motoring trip through California, and upon their return they will live in Hollywood.

There will be twelve symphony concerts next year, six Friday afternoons and six the succeeding Saturday nights. Nearly 500 season seat reservations have been made and the wealth and fashion of Los Angeles is taking an increased interest in the series. Trinity Auditorium has twenty boxes and a seating capacity of 2100. Among well-known Los Angeles who recently made reservations are Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Braun, Mrs. Wm. H. Burnham, Mr. and Mrs.

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DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif.,
June 19, 1914.

Non-coal. 021188
NOTICE is hereby given that Harry Aaron Scott, whose post-office address is 323 E. 5th Street, Los Angeles, California, did, on the 11th day of December, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 021188, to purchase the SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Section 13, Township 1 S., Range 17 W., S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$100.00, the stone estimated at \$50.00 and the land \$50.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 8th day of September, 1914, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, Los Angeles, Calif., at 11:00 A. M.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.
[Aug. 30] FRANK BUREN, Register.

June 27, 1914

Lewis C. Torrance, Miss Augusta Senter, Mrs. L. O. Pomeroy, Mr. and Mrs. Howard J. Schoder, Mrs. A. G. Wells, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Frankel, Mrs. Mary R. Sinsabaugh, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Strain, Mary S. Shoonover, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bond Francisco, Mrs. N. N. Blye, Miss Emma G. Welch, Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Wright, Mrs. Ellen S. Kennelly, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Shepardson, Mrs. R. W. Poindexter, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Johnson and Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Gunther.

Interesting news to local society is the formal announcement made by Mr. and Mrs. Peter J. Dunne of San Jose, of the betrothal of their daughter, Miss Mary Kate Dunne, to Mr. Roy D. Silent, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward D. Silent of this city. The announcement was made recently at a handsomely appointed luncheon which Mrs. Dunne gave in the northern city in honor of her daughter. No date is named for the wedding at this time.

Mrs. Albert Crutcher of West Adams street, with her children, John and Roberta Crutcher, and accompanied by Mrs. M. G. Eshman, will leave next month for a trip to the Yosemite. In the absence of Mrs. Crutcher in the north, the city home will be closed and Mr. Albert Crutcher with Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Page will occupy the Crutcher summer cottage at Hermosa Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Haskins with their daughter, little Miss Barbara, and their son, Master Samuel Haskins, Jr., will probably join the local contingent of society folk at Hermosa Beach for the summer months.

Plans for their summer outing, as made by Mr. and Mrs. John Raymond Powers, will include sojourns at Hotel del Coronado and Hotel Virginia, Long Beach. The young son, Master Richard Vincent Powers, will enjoy the summer pleasures with his parents.

Miss Eleanor Workman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Boyle Workman of 305 South Normandie avenue, has returned home from Dana Hall, Wellesley, from which school she was graduated last week. The young student was accompanied to the coast by her father who went East for the commencement.

Dr. and Mrs. West Hughes of West Twenty-third street, with a party of congenial friends, will leave today for a two-weeks' fishing trip in the Ojai valley. They are making the trip in their car with Gold Springs, near Nordhoff as their destination. In the party are Dr. John R. Haynes, Mrs. Charles Langmuir, Miss Kitty Wallbridge, Mrs. Walter Lindley and her son, Francis.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Barrington and family of Orchard avenue are among the folks who will pass the summer at Hermosa Beach. Their stay there will be indefinite.

Lieutenant-General and Mrs. Adna R. Chaffee of the Fowler apartments have as their house guest, their daughter, Mrs. John Hastings Howard. The latter is visiting here while her husband is stationed on the Mexican border.

Thursday Mrs. Hancock Banning entertained about a dozen of her friends at an informal luncheon at her country home at Wilmington. Her guests motored down to the beach town for the day. Friday Mrs. Banning was hostess at a second affair given at the country place of Captain Banning. This also was informal.

Mrs. Woods R. Woolwine was hostess Tuesday at a daintily appointed luncheon given at her home in West Twenty-ninth street in com-

pliment to Mrs. Jameson. The latter is a house guest of Mrs. W. D. Woolwine. Sweetpeas and ferns were used as pretty decoration and placed for eight.

Mrs. O. W. Childs entertained a few friends Monday at an informal bridge party at the Hotel Darby. Later a dozen or more other friends dropped in to tea.

One of the most interesting of the summer weddings will be that of Miss Dorothy Beatrice Bond and Mr. Orville Rey Rule, both well known and popular in local society. The young couple have named July 15 as the date for their marriage and their plans for a wedding trip are extensive, including a visit to the larger eastern cities and also to London, Edinburg and Paris, where Mr. Rule will combine business with his pleasure journey. The wedding service is to be one of simple appointments. It will be read at the home of the bride, 332 St. Andrews place and will be witnessed only by relatives and a few of the most intimate friends of the two families. Returning from their wedding trip abroad, Mr. Rule and his bride will be at home to their friends after October 1 at 214 Normandie avenue. Miss Bond, the bride-elect, is a sister of Mr. Arthur D. Bond of this city and a granddaughter of Mr. O. S. Bond, a prominent banker of Toledo, Ohio. Mr. Rule, who is associated with the Robert Marsh Company as manager of the insurance department, is a son of Mrs. Ferd K. Rule of this city.

Thirty or so young folk of the younger set were delightfully entertained Wednesday at a dinner-dance given by Mr. and Mrs. Robert Marsh at their home, 1119 Westchester place. The affair was in honor of their daughter, Miss Florence Marsh. The picturesque log-cabin was the scene of the festivities and this was artistically decorated with quantities of fragrant blossoms and greenery, the color scheme of pink and green being carried out in the arrangement. The table was in pink sweetpeas. Following the dinner the young folk enjoyed dancing.

About a dozen young folk motored out to the Slauson-Macneil ranch, Los Cacomes, near Azusa, for the last week-end, the merry gathering being planned in compliment to Eugene Hyatt, who has just been graduated from the Harvard Military academy. The young man is a close friend of Mr. Keith Vosburg, the son of Mrs. Kate Vosburg. Others asked for the occasion were Miss Lucile Phillips, Robert Hughes, Mary Hughes, Katherine Ward, John Ward, Edward Van Dyke, Robert Ward and Henry Taylor.

At the home of her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Mullen, 1032 Beacon street, Miss Hazel Kemp was married Tuesday evening to Lieut. Frank J. Lowry, U. S. N. Rev. Hugh K. Walker officiated and the wedding was simple but artistic in appointments. The bride's only attendant was her sister, Miss Mildred Kemp. Upon their return from a wedding trip to the east, Mr. and Mrs. Lowry will make their home in San Francisco, where Mr. Lowry's ship, the Alert, is stationed.

Five hundred invitations were issued for the dancing party given Wednesday evening at the Los Angeles Country Club by the members of the Lambda Theta Phi sorority. Roses, sweetpeas, ferns and tulle were used in the decorations. The patronesses who chaperoned the young people were Mmes. Edward Perne Johnson, Jr., W. F. Johnson, R. L. Cuzner, Charles Wellborn, Andrew S. Lobinger, S. W. Edwards, D. A. McMillan and W. McK. Barbour. The hostesses were Misses



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Among the several delightful affairs given in compliment to Miss Leila Holterhoff, who is here from Berlin to pass the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Holterhoff, Jr., one of the most enjoyable was the luncheon with which Mrs. Dan Murphy entertained Wednesday at her home, 2076 West Adams street. The table was decorated with orchid shaded Japanese iris and peach blossoms gladioli, combined with ferns and tulle. Places were arranged for Miss Leila Holterhoff, Mmes. Lyman McFie, Russell McD. Taylor, Walter Brunswig, Richard Schweppe, Harold Cook; Misses Emmeline Childs, Marjorie Ramsay, Sue Sinnott, Margaret Goldsmith, Katherine Ramsay and the hostess.

Members of the younger set this week were particularly interested in the marriage of Miss Grace Whitley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Whitley, to Mr. William Widenhan, which took place at the beautiful country home of the bride's parents, in Van Nuys. Only the immediate relatives were present and the service was marked by extreme simplicity. The bride wore a white coat suit and carried a bouquet of orchids and lilies of the valley. She was unattended. The home was profusely decorated with roses and lilies from the gardens and conservatories of the Whitley's country and city residences. The young bride is one of the most

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popular members of the younger set. After a few weeks' trip to the northern part of the state, Mr. Widenhan and his bride will return to Los Angeles to make their home.

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1909-1914

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LOS ANGELES COUNTY

PRIMARIES AUGUST 25

Orpheus Club drew a good sized audience to the First Congregational Church, Monday evening, to its last program for the season. Besides its choral program it had the assistance of Walter F. Skeele, in organ solos, which was an unusual feature in the club's concerts. The heavier songs were the Pilgrim's Chorus, from Tannhauser, and "A Song of Ancestry," by Saint Saens, the latter with incidental solo by Verner Campbell. A novelty was a set of "Frontier Sketches" by H. W. Ruffner, which are to the choral repertoire what Will Chapin's sketches are to art. The text is by Arthur Chapman and the titles tell the tale, "Men of the Trail," "Lights of Cowtown," "Cattle Rustlers," and "New Year at Cactus Center." The music is characteristic and well suited to the text and the group was sung with spirit and general good tonal balance by the club. A little song called "Hush" was done so neatly that its repetition was demanded. Will Garroway was the accompanist and incidental solos were sung by Messrs. Green and Cheatham. Director Dupuy has made a success of the Orpheus year and looks forward to still better things next season.

Next month, the annual meeting of the State Music Teachers' Association will be held at San Diego. Quite a delegation will attend from Los Angeles, which will be represented by the following programs: Mrs. Dreyfus, a Russian program, July 14; July 15, a Russian program by Misses Fuhrer, Ciesielska and Mr. de Zelinski, a song and piano recital by Messrs. Carlson and Spencer, and a Paganini lecture recital (violin) by Ralph Wylie, and a vocal lecture recital by W. H. Lott; July 16, an organ recital by Ernest Douglas and a concert by Fred Ellis, Theo. Gordohn, Jennie Winston, Mrs. Mabee, and Fannie Dillon. Thus it will be seen that a representative series of concerts will be given by Los Angeles musicians, returning the compliment of the attendance given the Los Angeles meeting two years ago by the San Diego musicians.

Will Garroway presents Mr. Off and Misses Aiken, Moore, Humphries, Hart, Miller and Walendowski, in a piano program, at symphony hall this afternoon. The program ranges from a Bach prelude to one by Rachmaninoff.

Saturday night a program was given by the musical department of the Egan school, managed by Vernon Spencer. Pupils of Mrs. Clark, piano; Mrs. Mabee, voice; Mrs. Mayr, piano; Mr. Spencer, piano, and Dr. Hiner, cornet, played a more than usually interesting program. Especially was the work of Marion Orr and Mrs.

Thomas to be noticed. The arrangements by the Hiner in the way of novelties. A commendable was the arrangement on the program "No encores, flowers." One of the nuisances of the artist concert is the encore and of the pupil concert the flowers. Mr. Spencer was wise in setting the fashion of their elimination.

Frank Ernest, graduate of the Yale music school, and recently of Chicago, gave a piano recital at the Swedish Church, Lincoln street, last week.

Manager McCollum reports between 200 and 300 members and friends of the Gamut Club at the "pleasure exertion" of the club last week at Ocean Park. Although the word "jinks" was used in this connection, it was more sedate in nature than the annual jinx that have preceded it. With the two main jinkers of the club missing—Blanchard and Behymer, of course, president and vice-president—it was not to be expected that joy should be unrestrained. The official fathers of the club thus missing, the Secretary and Treasurer C. E. Pemberton inherits the head of the table, at the next Gamut dinner, July 1. Here's wagering a dollar against a dough-nut hole that the clever composer is too modest to make the speeches next month. By the way, Mr. Pemberton has been secretary of the club for ten years.

Writing of Mr. Pemberton reminds me that in the mid-month "smokers" at the club a half hour is given to the consideration of a topic of artistic interest. Last week the speaker was Mr. Pemberton and his topic was American music. Inasmuch as he has written a good deal of good music himself, Mr. Pemberton spoke "from the inside out," as it were. He gave an interesting resume of the development of music in this country in a talk which deserved a much larger audience.

Homer Grunn presented a number of his advanced pupils at symphony hall last Monday night in a piano recital. They were Marcia Adelman, Harold Gleason, Charlotte A. Brown, and Irvin Shanklin, with Faye Gooch and Leona Walton, violin pupils of Oskar Seiling. Mr. Gleason and Mrs. Brown played the heavier numbers of the program with Mr. Grunn. The Hummel concerto is not often heard and the selections of Mr. Gleason proved him to be well advanced on the pianistic road and with the others of the group reflected much credit on the teacher.

Edward Lebegott announces that he will undertake another series of popular Sunday afternoon concerts next fall, this time at the Shrine Auditorium. More attention will be given to this project in a later number of The Graphic.

Recent recitals were those by the pupils of D. C. Rice at his studio, by those of Norma Robbins at Blanchard hall last Wednesday morning, by students of Mr. de Chauvenet at Fraternal Brotherhood hall, by pupils of the L. A. Conservatory at Ebell Club last Monday evening, by Mrs. Ogilvie's pupils at Cumnock hall last week, by students of G. Hayden Jones, at Morosco hall Thursday night, and by advanced pupils of Christine Batelle at Hotel Clark, Monday night.

Last Sunday night the choir of Trinity M. E. Church presented an unusually high class musical service under the direction of E. E. Davis. When this choir gets into its new auditorium it will have great opportunities as the platform will seat a choir of 200 and a \$25,000 organ will be in place.

Art

By Everett C. Maxwell

Exhibitions Next Week
Exposition Painters—Museum Gallery
of Art

I am in receipt of a clever letter in which the talented author requests me to define the real functions of an art critic. At this time I have neither the space nor the inclination to enter into a lengthy argument along these lines. I have, in these columns, on more than one occasion, attempted to point out the relation that exists, or should exist, between the artist, the critic, and the public. I regret to say that, as a rule, no definite unit between these three equations is ever reached. The critic misses the artist's viewpoint and the public utterly misunderstands the critic.

There are just two kinds of critics: The constructive critic and the destructive critic. We have scores of the latter in America, but few of the former. The critic possesses a rare opportunity along educational lines. His position is unique, hence should be one of the utmost usefulness to the producer. Often, it is the opposite. When public criticism merely tears down and does not build up it is more deadly to progress and to education than is mob law. There is a definite place in the scheme of things for the constructive critic, but the critic who wrecks as he goes is the real enemy of society. Europe possesses a number of constructive critics. New York has two, Chicago one, and San Francisco has almost one. The work these men are doing is of immense value to the upbuilding of a cultured audience.

Anyone can find fault with a work of art, but few can give a reason for it. This is not criticism. I can find no better name for it than the empty carping of the ignorant. So much is talked and written about art and so little really ever done to advance the cause. Pose and pretense thrive and the few who know are lost in the Red Sea of sham and commercialism. The age that is producing specialists in all other lines of industry should not neglect the constructive critic. The incompetent critic has done, and still is doing much real harm to the development of the arts and crafts in America. A roustabout can tear down a structure, but it requires a clever person to erect one.

* * *

The Graphic is in receipt of a communication from the secretary of the California Art Club announcing the fact that the seven southern counties of California will have an art exhibit as a feature of their combined exhibition at the Panama-California Exposition at San Diego in 1915. This exhibition, which is intended to represent the art achievements of Southern California is organized by the Southern California Panama Exposition Commission and will be shown in its own specially built gallery in the Southern California building on the Exposition grounds.

California Art Club has undertaken to draft the regulations, receive and judge the works submitted for exhibition, oversee the placing of the same, and otherwise set the artistic standard and assume control of the preparation of the exhibition as regards the works shown, by arrangement with and at the request of the commission. The Club has been

given complete authority in these matters and assures fair and impartial consideration of all work submitted. The standard will be rigorous, declares the committee in charge, and the work of members and non-members will be judged alike. The district or section of California which the exhibition will cover includes the counties of Ventura, Los Angeles, Orange, Riverside, San Bernardino, Imperial and San Diego. A general invitation is extended to artists in the above section and also artists who have worked or resided in these sections, to submit works in sculpture, oil, water color, pastel, and etchings for exhibition.

Three entries will be received from each exhibitor and each entry must have been begun and completed since January 1, 1910. Works will be received and passed upon in Los Angeles, at a place to be designated later. Transportation charges must be paid by the sender, in both directions, excepting that return charges on accepted works will be paid by the commission. The art gallery is said to be a good one. It has 1700 square feet of hanging space and is artificially lighted by the Johns-Manville system. Artists desiring to submit work for this exhibition must file his or her name and address with the secretary of the California Art Club before September 1. Any further information may be had by applying to Mr. H. B. Gurley at the chamber of commerce.

* * *

The art committee of the board of governors of the museum of history, science, and art, composed of Mrs. W. H. Housh, Mr. W. M. Bowen, and Mr. A. F. Rosenheim have had under consideration for some time the matter of enlarging the scope and usefulness of the art gallery at Exposition Park by inviting art associations to exhibit collections of work by members. It is the aim of the art committee and the curator to put the art gallery to the largest possible use consistent with the high standard that has been established in its short career. In accordance with this plan the following well-known art clubs of California have been invited to hold their annual exhibitions at the museum, viz., California Art Club, San Francisco Art Association, Monterey Society of Painters, California Portrait and Miniature Society, Arts and Crafts Society, and the Keramic Club. These exhibits will be put on by the various societies under the general supervision of the curator of art with the understanding that the board of governors and the art committee shall not be responsible in any way for the work shown. The curator is also arranging a series of special one-man shows for the fall and winter season.

New York Theater News

A. H. Woods is the latest of the New York managers to make his announcement of plans for next season. "He Comes Up Smiling," a comedy by Byron Ongley and Emil Nyitray, has been put into rehearsal by a company of which Douglas Fairbanks the eternal juvenile, is the star. It will be produced at Atlantic City, July 6. Lew Fields' new piece, "The High Cost of Loving" will have an out-of-town premiere August 10, and if it is as clever as its name it should be a success. "Innocent" is the name of Powers Theater in Chicago.

is a
product.

Francis X. Bushman, the leading players in "The Dummy," a comedy drama which was presented by the Poli Players in Washington. The performance redeemed the play, which had not much to hope from the start. Leah Kleschna, the wife of a burglar is sent to the wife of a wealthy man to get what is necessary for a raid, and when she makes love to a young boy, worm. She really falls in love with him, confesses and is forgiven. Who said "Leah Kleschna?"

Theatrical folk are having a good deal of fun at the expense of Channing Pollock, who was recently elected justice of the peace of Shoreham. Everyone calls him "squire" and he is being advertised as a seeker of the theatrical matrimonial business. It has been suggested that if he can get the exclusive right to the marriage business of Nat Goodwin, Lillian Russell and De Wolf Hopper he need write no more plays for a living, and as Pollock never was accused of writing for anything else than financial reasons this would bring about his retirement.

Charles Dillingham has gone James K. Hackett one better. Hackett, as told last week, has announced that henceforth he will have moving picture films made of rehearsals of productions he makes, so that before the public sees them the management and actors may know just how they will look, and remedy any faults. Dillingham, who produces musical comedies extensively, has arranged to relieve himself of the task of hearing voices and inspecting applicants for positions in his companies, by having phonographic records made of their voices and sent to him from their homes wherever they may be, with photographs, saving the girls the expense of going to New York and the manager the tedious interviews in which stage aspirants always want to tell the stories of their young lives and what big hits they make in Oshkosh and Grass Valley. The plan is neat, the only difficulty being that cameras and phonographs are the most notorious liars in the world.

Mrs. Fiske and her cousin, Emily Stevens, are making a leisurely journey along the New England coast, which is to extend to Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, where they will pass the greater part of their holiday. This is a deviation from Mrs. Fiske's custom of passing her summer in the Adirondacks. She will return to New York about the middle of August to begin rehearsals of a new comedy by John Long.

Joe Weber has finally and irreversibly retired from the stage. In the last few weeks he has rejected various offers to head musical comedy companies, play in vaudeville, and go into the movies, but resisted. He will not be a drag upon the theatrical charities however, for several years ago he refused \$200,000 for the leasehold of Weber's Theater, which still has nearly fifty years to run, and he has many other interests as well. In the long period of prosperity of Weber & Fields he made a great deal of money, and while far from being in the Harry Lauder class, he has most of it yet—"with trimmings."

"Daddy Long-Legs," the musical comedy in which Ruth Chatterton is starring, has broken all records of Powers Theater in Chicago.

S. N.
L.

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DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif.,
May 20th, 1914.

Non-coal.
NOTICE is hereby given that Floyd B. Calvert, whose post-office address is 1317 Ocean Ave., Santa Monica, Cal., did, on the 25th day of August, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 019957, to purchase the NW ¼ NE ¼, Section 10, Township 1 S., Range 17 W., S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$100.00, the stone estimated at \$50.00 and the land \$50.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 3rd day of August, 1914, at 10:00 a. m., before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, Cal.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

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ment to minor intellectuals and roved intensely in. The personality of not obtruded; the cleverly thrown on the that dominated the Liberty, which Mr. Pulitzer's habitat, and that which filled in full of fascination.

Six secretaries "spelled" one another in serving their chief. They had no easy task, for the slightest inaccuracy of statement was immediately pounced upon by their well-informed critic, whose tenacious memory, extraordinary range of knowledge on all subjects coming up for discussion, excessive irritability, due to his physical suffering, and passion for detail kept his secretaries on the intellectual qui vive. Here was one of his instructions to the latest-joined member of his personal staff: "Look out of the window and tell me what you see.

dress, every wrinkle on a face, everything, everything!"

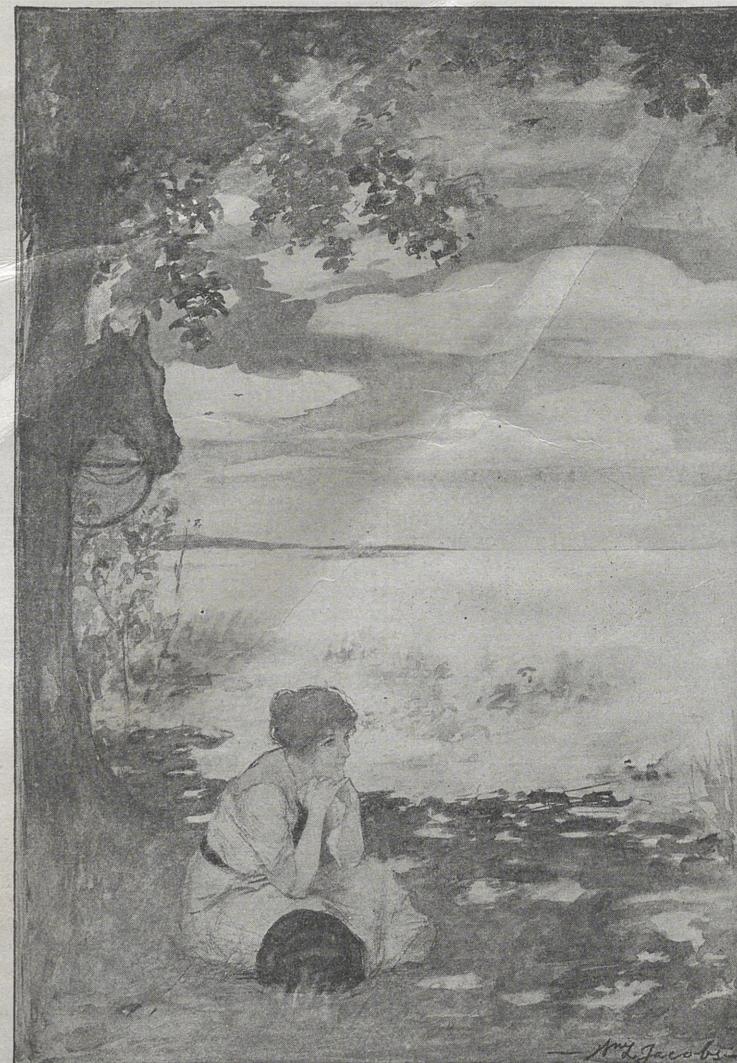
That Mr. Pulitzer, or "J. P." as he was christened by his secretaries, was arbitrary, self-centered, and exacting was merely the expected; the disturb-

death Mr. Pulitzer's intellectual faculties remained unimpaired.

Extraordinary efforts were taken by his majordomo to insure J. P.'s immunity from noise and discomfort. When ashore, if he attended a concert, he always took two companions with him so that he never sat next to a stranger, and failing to secure a box seats were taken on the broad cross-aisle, thus avoiding the necessity of rising to let a seat-holder pass beyond him. On a pilgrimage to Wiesbaden, in addition to the room engaged at the hotel for Mr. Pulitzer, a room on either side was taken, three rooms facing it, the room above it and the room beneath it. His extreme sensitiveness to all noises was such that even the sudden click of a spoon against a saucer, the gurgle of water poured into a glass, the striking of a match, produced a spasm of suffering. On the yacht everyone was compelled to wear rubber-soled shoes. When J. P. was asleep that portion of the deck above his bedroom was roped off to insure no disturbance. When, after luncheon, he retired for a siesta one of the secretaries attended and this is what happened:

At a word from Mr. Pulitzer the secretary began to read in a clear, incisive voice an historical work, novel or play. After a few minutes, J. P. would say "softly" and the secretary's voice was lowered until though it was still audible, it had assumed a monotonous and soothing quality. After a while the reader came "quite softly." At this point the reader ceased to form his words and began to murmur indistinctly, giving an effect such as might be produced by a person reading aloud in an adjoining room, but with the connecting door closed. If, after ten minutes of this murmuring, J. P. remained motionless it was to be assumed that he was asleep; and the secretary's duty was to go on murmuring until Mr. Pulitzer awoke and told him to stop or to begin actual reading again. This murmuring might last for two hours, and it was a very difficult art to acquire, for at the slightest change in the pitch of the voice, at a sneeze, or a cough, Mr. Pulitzer would wake with a start, and an unpleasant quarter of an hour followed.

No wonder the secretaries were subjected to the most thorough dissection before being engaged. Though well paid they earned their stipends; it was necessary, however, that one totally blind should be able to repose confidence in the loyalty and intelligence of his companions. These glimpses into the nerve-racking life which association with Mr. Pulitzer engendered are given with rare fidelity by Mr. Ireland, good taste and



SCENE FROM "YOU NEVER KNOW YOUR LUCK"

Naturally enough, Kitty falls in love with him. At last she learns, from Crozier himself, that he is married. Kitty sets about it to reunite the man and the woman whom she is confident he still loves, though rather fears. The story is told with broad strokes until the last, when with finely etched lines it brings out all the richness of the girl's character. Kitty could be a cat when goaded, but she never loses her hold on the admiration. She is not the typical, elemental child of the plains, but has inherited a world wisdom which enables her to save herself from a tragic end. This is not Sir Gilbert Parker's greatest work, nor is it even of a kind with anything he has previously written. But granting his hypothesis it is a good story which few will relinquish willingly before the end is reached. ("You Never Know Your Luck," by Sir Gilbert Parker, George H. Doran Company, Bullock's.) R. B.

Glimpses of Joseph Pulitzer

After reading the secretarial reminiscences of Alleyne Ireland, who served as one of the "eyes" to the blind publisher, Joseph Pulitzer, one better comprehends how the penniless Hungarian Jew, who came to this country at the age of sixteen, by his indomitable energy and marvelous brain force, established one of the most successful newspaper properties in the United States and wrecked his health in the achievement. Mr. Ire-

Remember, that I am blind, and try to make me a mental picture of everything—everything you understand; never think that anything is too small or insignificant to be of interest to me; you can't tell what may interest me; always describe everything with the greatest minuteness, every cloud in the sky, every shadow on the hillside, every tree, every house, every

ing thing was that his blindness, his ill health, and his suffering had united to these traits an intense excitability and a morbid nervousness. There was no weakening of the brain, however; the clearness of his expression, the amplitude of his knowledge and the scope of his memory were constant marvels to his staff, and to his

kindliness of viewpoint. That it required ability, tact and good temper to serve so imperious and exacting a master is obvious and yet the secretaries appeared devoted to their tasks and even when called to read at 2 o'clock in the morning never thought of uttering a complaint. Constantly, in spite of his blindness, his pain, he kept in close touch with the big metropolitan journal he dominated and to the last was its directing genius. He died aboard his yacht in the harbor of Charleston, S. C., Sunday, October 29, 1911. The exacting work of the six secretaries was over. ("Joseph Pulitzer: Reminiscences of a Secretary. By Alleyne Ireland. Mitchell Kennerley & Co. Bullock's.) S. T. C.

Bennett's Five Towns Again

Back to the Five Towns goes Arnold Bennett in "The Price of Love." That is a sufficient index to the novel for those who know their "Clayhanger" and the other stories of this unique community. Yet this is more of a story than almost any other of the Bennett novels of the pottery folk, and unlike them not created solely for the purpose of introducing with infinite detail the daily doings of the principal characters. It has no hero and no heroine, none that one may consistently admire from beginning to end, but simply a few persons placed in unusual and complicated circumstances. An aged woman has a large sum of money in her house, and it disappears. A nephew who did not really intend to steal it, causes it to be burned, but in such a manner that no suspicion can attach to himself. The aged woman dies and the nephew marries her companion—an attractive and impulsive, but none too sensible girl, who has been warned against him.

The man is weak and vacillating, the woman sensitive and impatient. Her conscience awakens and she takes a step to right what seems to her a wrong. The husband is almost ferociously angry, but always the real love which the two hold for each other prevents an irreparable breach. At last, the wife realizes that her husband whom she had begun to consider really bad, is only weak, and life finally begins for them in earnest. To her the price of love is understanding. The character which rises head and shoulders over the people directly involved in the story, however, is Batchgrew. He is old and young at the same time—old in years, experience and family, but young in spirit. At times, he seems to be a sinister influence, and again almost benevolent. In the illustrations in the book these traits are emphasized also. But his figure is always dominant, and with his long, white, silken whiskers, and keen insight into motives of youth, he is truly impressive. There are times when it almost becomes his story, and Bennett has had considerable difficulty in keeping him from running away with the whole tale.

This is not a story through which the reader can race after plot alone, for Bennett has exercised his capacity for detail to the full. He does not belong to the impressionistic school, but his microscopic method is not tedious in this work as it is in many of the other stories of the Five Towns. He has a rather livelier sort of people to deal with, so while he overlooks no opportunity to dissect, he does so with a full appreciation of the necessity of keeping the plot well in the foreground. Altogether "The Price of Love" is one of the most entertaining of Arnold Bennett's novels, from the viewpoint of the casual reader. ("The Price of Love," by Arnold Bennett. Harper & Bros. Bullock's.) R. B.

In the July Magazines

Yale Review, the rejuvenated quar-

Drama League Play Contest

Miss Florence Willard's powerful one-act play, "The Storm," won first honors in the Drama League contest for tabloid drama. The fifty-seven (literally) manuscripts submitted in the contest had been narrowed down to a half dozen when the final meeting of the jury was held Tuesday evening at the home of Miss Ruth Comfort Mitchell, 301 South Alexandria avenue, and these were of a high quality. Yet there was no dissenting voice against the award of the first prize to Miss Willard. So powerful, consistent and convincing was the sketchy view of the four characters, that the verdict was in the nature of an ovation. When it was learned that the play had been written by a young woman who, not long ago, had been regarded as a child phenomenon for her fantasy, "Wan o' the Wood," there were renewed expressions of astonishment at the mature viewpoint. With two or three of the other plays, "The Storm" will be presented soon, and will place Miss Willard in a new position among the literati.

"The Clouded Title," a keen bit of character analysis with suspense sustained to the last, written by Mrs. Eugene T. Pettigrew, was placed second on the list, after nearly being

terly publication published at, though not by the University, is rapidly taking its place as one of the most important of the serious publications of the country. It represents in a great measure the New England conservatism, often almost reactionary, but at least is a sincere and worthy expression in its own field. Among the leading articles in the July number are, "Literary Criticism in American Periodicals" by Bliss Perry; "Latin America and the Monroe Doctrine" in which the "doctrine" is adversely criticized by Hiram Bingham; "High Prices and High Living" by Frederick Dickson; "Liberty: Mediæval and Modern" by A. F. Pollard; "The Recovery of Lost Greek Literature" by H. de Forest Smith; as well as many other interesting discussions and sketches, together with several contributions of excellent verse. This is food for the mind of the thinking men and women; not frippery for the girls at the beach.

Michael Monahan's Phoenix this month makes its second flight, and continues to be a healthy, if rather "quare bird." Monahan tells his own recollections of Bermuda—"What man worthy of the name would be content with one kiss of a beautiful woman? Not I, of a truth, Bermuda!" Then there is a bit of verse by Le Galliene, a short story by Alphonse Daudet, Lafcadio Hearn's dramatic sketch, "In the Dead of the Night," talks by the editor, and a little poem by William Ernest Henley, among all of which are scattered isolated paragraphs of keen wit. It is a little outlet for irrepressible souls, and Monahan would rather take a welcome bit from an old, forgotten book than print anything commonplace or banal. He's a brave man, this Michael Monahan, and his sincerity deserves success.

The Houghton Mifflin Company have just published "The Place of the Church in Evolution," by John Mason Tyler, and "Religious Confessions and Confessants," by Anna Robeson Burr.

Hilaire Belloc has engaged to come to the United States for a lecture tour next winter. One of his addresses will be on "The Possible Future of Industrialism," in which he will present what he believes to be an antidote for Socialism.

omitted from the competition. Mrs. Pettigrew, as chairman of the manuscript committee, had hesitated to offer her play for consideration, but finally allowed it to be read. Then as chairman of the committee she decided to reject her own offering, but the committee asserted itself, overruled her, and ordered it considered by the final jury. The enthusiasm over it was scarcely second to that over Miss Willard's. "When a Woman is Poor," an interesting view of an economic situation, common enough but seldom handled, where the wife of a rich man is forced into the humiliating position of actually begging for money necessary to keep up the position her husband expects her to maintain, was placed on even terms with the second choice and it also will be produced. It is the work of Mrs. Charles Barrington.

Two others were given honorable mention. One of these, "Antediluvia," by Gilbert Edward Murdock, might have won a place in the list for public presentation, only that there were difficulties of staging which would challenge the equipment of a professional producer, and adaptability was one of the prime conditions of the contest. The other was a farce by Marshall Illsley of Santa Barbara, "The Vestibule," a cleverly conceived situation, but almost a monologue in effect. The Drama League committee was frankly surprised by the general merit of the majority of the manuscripts. The winners were announced at a luncheon given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Bennett at the Hotel Clark Thursday noon.

Next Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock at Cumnock, "Chitra," the beautiful lyric drama of Rabindranath Tagore, will be presented under the auspices of the Drama League. Preliminary to the play itself, there will be a discussion of Tagore and his work, by Dhan Gopal Mukerji, a countryman of the now internationally famous winner of the Nobel Prize and himself a scholar of high attainments. The cast of the play, which has been prepared under the direction of Miss Williamene Wilkes and Mr. Mukerji, is as follows: Chitra, Miss Gertrude Workman; Arjuna, Cecil Irish; Madana, Miss Alma Holmes; Vasanta, Miss Bertha Wilcox. At this meeting it is expected that there will be an announcement of the date for the presentation of the three one-act plays selected from the competition.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif.,
June 19, 1914.

Non-coal 05378
NOTICE is hereby given that Annie Patrovsky, of Los Angeles, California, widow of Peter Patrovsky, who, on July 2, 1907, made homestead entry No. 11405, Serial No. 05378, for NE $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, SW $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 29, Township 1 N., Range 17 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, Los Angeles, California, at 9:00 A. M., on the 7th day of August, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Elmer Stevenson, Charles Bemis, Anton Weber, Henry Jones, all of Calabasas, California.
[July 25] FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif.,
May 21, 1914.

017573 Non-coal
NOTICE is hereby given that Hal. W. Vaughan of Cornell, California, who, on January 29, 1913, made homestead entry No. 017573, for NE $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 9, and NW $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 10, Township 1 S., Range 19 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California, on the 8th day of July, 1914, at 9:00 a. m. Claimant names as witnesses: Frank

H. Thew, Mrs. Bessie Haney, Charles M. Decker, all of Cornell, Cal., and James F. Vaughan, of Los Angeles, Cal.
FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif.,
May 19, 1914.

023101 Non-coal
NOTICE is hereby given that Stepanek, whose post-office address is 1812 E. 64th St., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 25th day of March, 1914, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 023101, to purchase the NW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 20, Township 1 S., 18 W., S. B. Meridian, and the same, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone have been appraised, at \$100.00, estimated at \$50.00 and the that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application statement on the 29th day at 11:00 a. m., before the Register and Receiver, United States Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif.,
May 16, 1914.

020719 Non-coal
NOTICE is hereby given that Walter Lundley Kinsaid, whose post-office address is Sierra Madre, California, did, on the 27th day of October, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 020719, to purchase the E $\frac{1}{2}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, SW $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$, NW $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 27, Township 1 S., Range 19 W., S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$200.00, and the land \$200.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 27th day of July, 1914, at 10:00 a. m., before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif.,
April 24, 1914.

023018 Non-coal
NOTICE is hereby given that James T. L. Harris, whose post-office address is Westgate, California, did, on the 18th day of March, 1914, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 023018, to purchase the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 19; SW $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 20; and NW $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 29, Township 1 S., Range 18 W., S. B. Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at four hundred dollars, the stone at \$200.00, and the land at \$200.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 13th day of July, 1914, before the Register and Receiver, United States Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif.,
May 12, 1914.

021631 Non-coal
NOTICE is hereby given that Albert C. Amet, whose post-office address is Box 1373, Ocean Park, California, did, on the 26th day of January, 1914, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 021631, to purchase the NW $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 14, Township 1 S., Range 17 W., S. B. Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$200.00; the stone estimated at \$100.00, and the land \$100.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 23rd day of July, 1914, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California, at 10:00 o'clock a. m.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.



Stocks & Bonds

week was not quite so absorbed by news developments. It began well, with two court decisions of considerable importance to the oil industry, less significance in the market. The first of the decisions was the one in the suit of Edmund Burke, et al., against the Southern Pacific Railroad, involving large tracts of land in the Kern fields. It was in favor of the railroad. Associated oil stock improved as a result. Some of its properties are affected by the litigation. Although this one case against the railroad is settled, several other suits by the government have been filed and will have to be tried, before the final adjudication of titles.

The second supreme court decision which has a bearing on local conditions, even though it does not directly affect them, was in the common carrier pipe line case. Interstate oil lines are now common carriers under the law, the supreme court having reversed the decision of the now abolished commerce court. It is expected that Federal Judge Dooling in this state will soon give a decision, along the same lines as the supreme court, in the suit of the Associated Pipe Line Company asking for a permanent injunction to prevent the operation of the California common carrier law passed last year by the state legislature. Although a settlement in this case may not directly affect the stock market, it will serve further to clear the still rather clouded atmosphere of oil politics.

Union Oil has manifested some what pronounced weakness, due largely to the fact that the dividend was not declared as soon as some had believed. Also, there is a lack of new developments in the deal, although information from official circles is that everything is progressing satisfactorily. The low point to time of writing has been \$66.62½.

With present prices around 71 cents, Los Angeles Investment is about unchanged. The statement sent out by the company the end of last week created a firmer tone, but the slight improvement was short-lived. This week about 1,300,000 shares of the old directors' and "guarantee fund" were sold at auction, and were purchased by Austin O. Martin, manager of company, for 95 cents to \$1.

Low-priced issues have been less steady, partly as a result of the failure of the supreme court to decide the Midwest oil case before adjourning. Maricopa Northern has ruled weak, selling down to 5½ cents one day, but this also is partly due to unfavorable field developments. Mining stocks have been rather dull. Bonds have shown even less signs of life than usual. With the exception of the sale of a few shares of Security Trust and Savings and Farmers and Merchants National, bank issues have been quiet.

Interest and dividend disbursements for the July period by banks and corporations, having their stocks listed here, will total about \$4,000,000. Banks will pay out about \$1,500,000 to depositors and about \$600,000 in dividends. Industrial concerns, including oil companies, and providing

Union disburses a two per cent. dividend, will distribute in excess of \$1,000,000. Bond interest payments will approximate \$1,000,000.

There is always a tendency for the money market to become firmer until after these payments are made. There is a slight additional pressure in the east because of the heavy gold exports which are still being made.

Banks and Banking

Dividend disbursements to stockholders of national and savings banks representing quarterly and semi-annually distribution of earnings of the various banks for the dividend term ending June 30 will be close to \$600,000. The First National leads in amount of dividends to be paid. At the rate of 28 per cent annually the bank will pay to its stockholders \$105,000 in quarterly dividends. Farmers and Merchants National is second with a total quarterly dividend of \$75,000, which is at the rate of 20 per cent annually. The Security Trust and Savings bank leads the savings institutions in the dividend disbursements. The bank will pay out \$72,000 as the quarterly declaration. German American Trust and Savings bank will disburse \$50,000; Citizens National, \$45,000; Los Angeles Trust and Savings, \$37,500; Bank of Italy, \$37,500; Merchants National, \$25,000; Home Savings, \$17,500; National Bank of California, \$15,000; Hellman Commercial Trust and Savings, \$11,250; International Savings and Exchange, \$9000; Citizens Trust and Savings, \$8000; United States National, \$8000; Commercial National, \$7500; Traders bank, \$7500; Los Angeles Hibernian Savings, \$4600, and Security National, \$4500. It is a healthy showing.

Federal reserve banks will not be organized before September 1, it is thought. Owing to the senate's delay in the confirmation of members of the federal reserve board and in the choice of directors of the federal reserve banks will defeat the plan to open August 1. The organization committee is engaged in compiling lists of nominations for directorships in the twelve federal reserve banks. After the list has been compiled it will be submitted to the electors named by all member banks. These electors in turn must cast their ballots for directors within fifteen days after the receipt by them of the list of nominees.

The advance demand for Theodore Dreiser's "The Titan" was so large that a second printing became necessary before the publication of the first.

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DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif.
May 20th, 1914.

Non-coal. 020471
NOTICE is hereby given that Grace N. Shirley, whose post-office address is 2214 3rd street, Santa Monica, Cal., did on the 6th day of October, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 020471, to purchase the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$, and W $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 13, Township 1 S., Range 17 W., S. B. Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$300.00, the stone estimated at \$150.00, and the land \$150.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 15th day of July, 1914, before the Register and Receiver, United States Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal., April 24, 1914.

Non-coal.

NOTICE is hereby given that Louis Hacker, whose post-office address is Box 1849, Los Angeles, California, did, on the 23rd day of January, 1914, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 021600, to purchase the S $\frac{1}{2}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, and W $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 13, Township 1 S., Range 17 W., S. B. Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at four hundred dollars, the stone at \$200.00, and the land \$200.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 15th day of July, 1914, before the Register and Receiver, United States Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif., May 2, 1914.

020475. Non-coal.
NOTICE is hereby given that Claude M. Allen, whose post-office address is Topanga, California, did, on the 6th day of October, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 020475, to purchase the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 34, Township I. N., Range 17 W., S. B. Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been appraised, at four hundred dollars, the stone at \$50.00, and the land \$50.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 11th day of August, 1914, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif., May 27, 1914.

012957. Non-coal.
Notice is hereby given that Lusetta Schueren, of 6119 Selma Ave., Hollywood, Calif., who, on May 1, 1911, made homestead entry, No. 012957, for W $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, SE $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, SW $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 22, Township 1 S., Range 17 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, Los Angeles, Calif., at 9:00 a. m., on the 17th day of July, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Hippolyte Bieule, of Los Floras Canyon, Santa Monica, Cal.; Stephen W. Chick, of 2170 Sunset Blvd., Los Angeles, Cal.; Harry O. Willmington, of 1507 McCullum St., Los Angeles, Cal.; Thomas H. Bardley, of Los Flores Canyon, Santa Monica, Cal.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif., May 8, 1914.

021109. Non-coal.
NOTICE is hereby given that William D. McConnell, whose post-office address is 1639 Gower St., Hollywood, California, did, on the 2nd day of December, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 021109, to purchase the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 20, Township 1 S., Range 18 W., S. B. Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been appraised at \$100.00, the stone at \$50.00 and the land at \$50.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 21st day of July, 1914, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at 10:00 a. m.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.